

THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS.



*A*pollinaris is the natural
mixer with Scotch...

ask for a Scotch and POLLY

"King George IV"

OLD SCOTCH WHISKY



THE DISTILLERS AGENCY LTD

EDINBURGH • SCOTLAND

McVITIE & PRICE

Makers of Finest Quality Biscuits
EDINBURGH • LONDON • MANCHESTER

THE
KNITWEAR
HOUSE

HUPPERT

64 REGENT ST. LONDON W.1.
PICCADILLY CIRCUS

Ask for

Young's



QUICK FROZEN

seafood delicacies

SHRIMPS • SCAMPI • PRAWNS • DEVONSHIRE CRABMEAT
9 LOWER GROSVENOR PLACE, LONDON, S.W.1

ROYAL INSURANCE
FOR COMPLETE INSURANCE
Branches and Agencies



COMPANY LIMITED
PROTECTION AND SERVICE
throughout the World

The Chairman's Choice — Churtons Whisky

PARIPAN LTD

BRITISH MADE

PARIPAN	PAREMUL	PARIMAT
<i>Dryfast</i>	<i>Emulsion</i>	<i>Steamproof</i>
ENAMEL	PAINT	FINISH

1 SHERWOOD STREET, PICCADILLY CIRCUS, LONDON, W.1



BY APPOINTMENT
TO HER MAJESTY
THE QUEEN
TOILET SOAP MAKERS

Bronnley



BY APPOINTMENT
TO HER MAJESTY
QUEEN ELIZABETH
THE QUEEN MOTHER
TOILET SOAP MAKERS

QUALITY SOAPS

ALL CLASSES OF INSURANCE TRANSACTED

UNITED BRITISH INSURANCE COMPANY Ltd.

BYRON HOUSE, 7/9, ST. JAMES'S STREET, LONDON, S.W.1



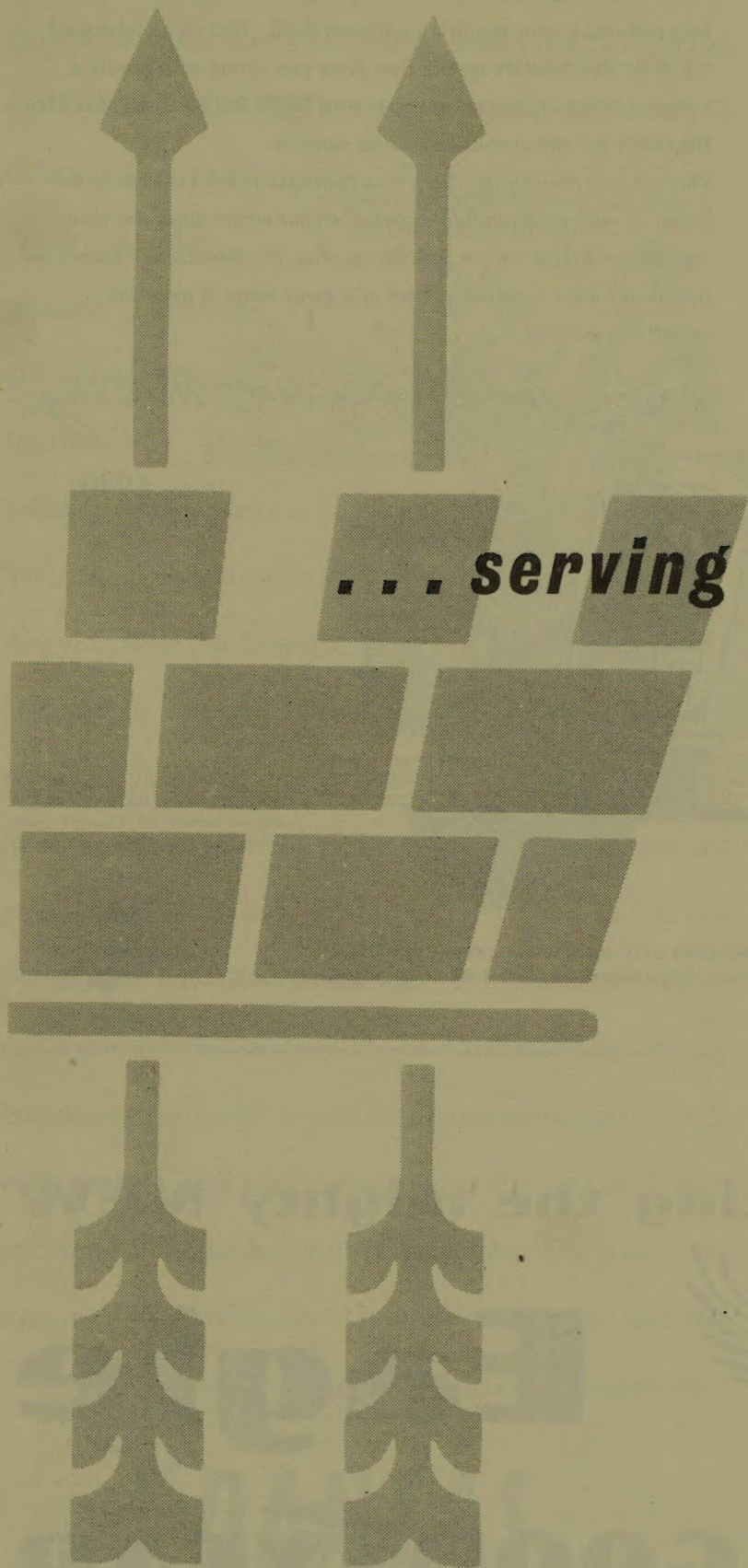
Lucky pair...

... and a wise pair too—for they obviously know the advantages of choosing gardening implements made from stainless steel. Even the car has stainless steel fittings, a feature which is fast becoming standard on many British cars.



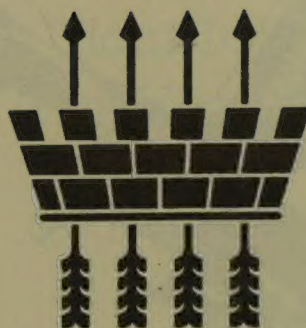
FIRTH-VICKERS STAINLESS STEELS LTD., SHEFFIELD

Telephone: Sheffield 42051



... serving the Aviation industry

Britain makes history at Farnborough.
And again, the Birfield Group has contributed to the progress of British aviation. Kent Alloy castings for civil and military aircraft, guided missiles and electronic projects . . . Layrub drives and couplings on the Bristol Britannia and the Sycamore and Skeeter helicopters . . . Transmission shafts, power take-off drives, and flexible couplings from Hardy Spicer . . . Precision castings in a variety of alloy from The Phosphor Bronze Company . . . Birfield service to aviation and allied industries is expert and dependable.

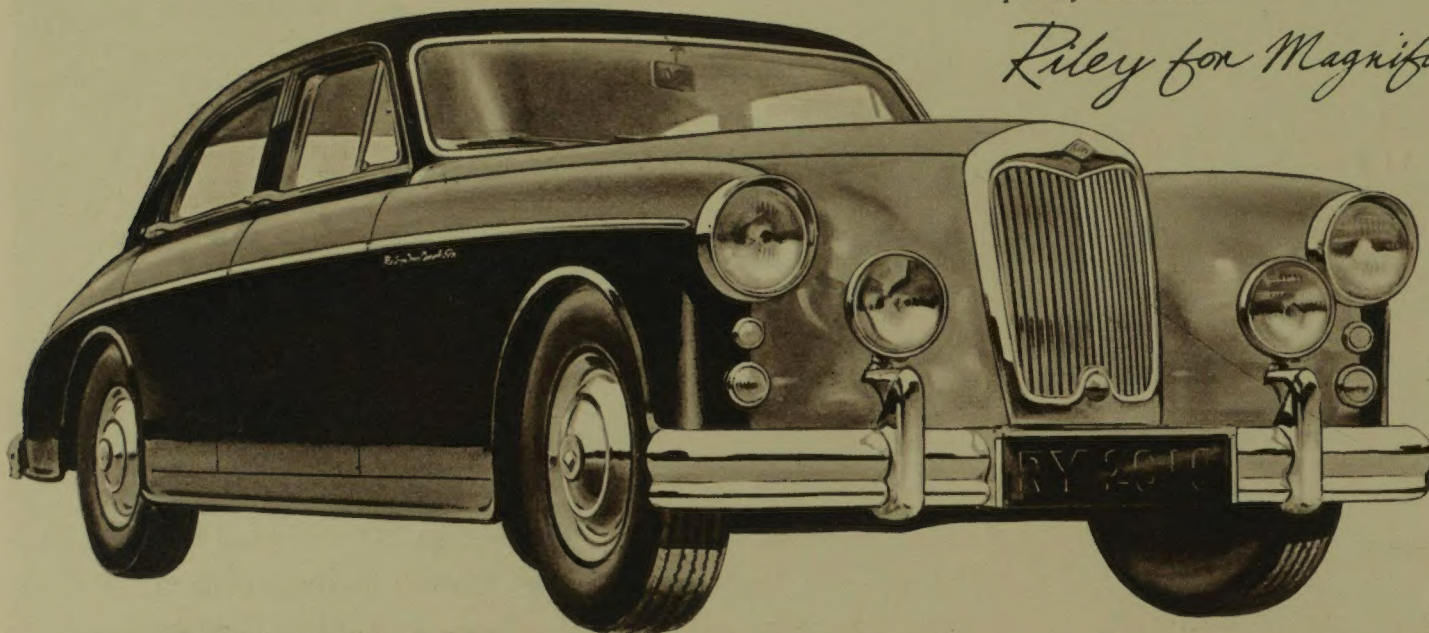


THE
BIRFIELD
GROUP

BIRFIELD ENGINEERING LTD • BIRFIELD TOOLS & DESIGNS LTD
BIRLITE BATTERIES LTD • BOUND BROOK BEARINGS LTD
COX ATMOS PRODUCTS LTD • FORGINGS & PRESSWORK LTD
HARDY SPICER LTD • T. B. FORD LTD • INTERMIT LTD
KENT ALLOYS LTD • KOLENE (G.B.) LTD
G. K. LANCASTER (LONDON) LTD • LAYCOCK ENGINEERING LTD
R. JONES & CO. LTD • ODDY ENGINEERING LTD
THE PHOSPHOR BRONZE CO. LTD • RAILKO LTD
SALISBURY TRANSMISSION LTD • SHOTTON BROTHERS LTD
THE VACUUM BRAKE CO. LTD • UNIPOWER RZEPPA LTD

Magnificent six-cylinder
motoring with the new

Riley *Two-Point-Six*



EXCITING SPORTING PERFORMANCE is combined with wonderful refinement in the new Riley Two-Point-Six. First there's the **NEW SIX-CYLINDER ENGINE**, quiet, smooth, but packing a punch that will make your motoring a joyous thrill. There's an advanced **NEW SUSPENSION** system that gives you riding with hardly a tremor and faster, safer cornering. And **NEW POWER-ASSISTED BRAKES** for added confidence and security.

Through and through the Riley Two-Point-Six is a luxury car to be proud of, with its beautifully polished walnut veneer fascia and door cappings and thick leather upholstery. And, for enthusiasts—there's the traditional Riley radiator, symbol of a great name in motoring proudly maintained.

Riley for Magnificent Motoring

Price **£940**
plus £471.7s. P.T.

Every RILEY carries a
TWELVE MONTHS' WARRANTY
and is backed by Europe's most
comprehensive Service — B.M.C.



R.9.2

RILEY MOTORS LTD. Sales Division, COWLEY, OXFORD

London Showrooms: RILEY MOTORS, 55/56 PALL MALL S.W.1. Overseas Division, Nuffield Exports Ltd., Oxford and 41 Piccadilly W.1

Announcing the mighty **NEW**

Eagle

by **GOOD YEAR**

Built to give the greatest tyre performance in the world

SO STRONG, SO SWIFT, SO SILENT, and so safe, the mighty new Eagle by Goodyear is a masterpiece of tyre craftsmanship. Its deep, long-life tread embodies the proved diamond pattern in a new exclusive design for greater flexibility and road holding, smoother riding. Deep-cut blade slots put hundreds of traction edges on the road for longer anti-skid mileage and unequalled stability under all driving conditions. Stop notches at the shoulders ensure that braking is quick, straight and safe. Built-in silencers absorb road noise and corner squeal. And the classic beauty of the sidewall is protected from kerb damage by a scuff rib. The new Eagle is available tubeless, with exclusive Grip-Seal Construction, or tube-type.

Under every tyre tread are plies of cord fabric. Ordinary cords stretch and weaken. Now, the Goodyear 3-T process "triple-temper" the cord fabric in a special machine. The cords pass through at a controlled Tension and Temperature for a specific Time. The result? Strongest, most heat-and-stretch resistant cords possible and a tyre of outstanding durability and lasting resilience.

3-T

THE ULTIMATE IN CAR TYRE QUALITY



THERE was once a passenger who said to a Qantas steward, 'and get this clear. *I can't stand being fussed over*'. And 24 hours later he spoke again and said coldly 'I didn't ring for you'.

'No sir,' said the

steward. 'Then why

are you stand-

ing there,

pointing a loaded tray at my head?'

'Well sir, at exactly sundown yester-

day you chose this brand of whisky

and a small soda. And I thought that, as the sun has just

set again . . . 'Nonsense' said the passenger 'use your eyes

man! Sun *hasn't* set'. 'Not at this height, sir' said the steward

gently, 'but at zero feet, sir, immediately below us, the sun

set the best part of a minute ago'. The passenger looked

down through the window. Too true, the earth was already

in shadow. 'Well, well' he said with honest enthusiasm, 'well,

well, well!' 'Shall I leave you to pour the soda, sir?' said

the steward. 'Thanks' said the passenger 'Do. And — oh,

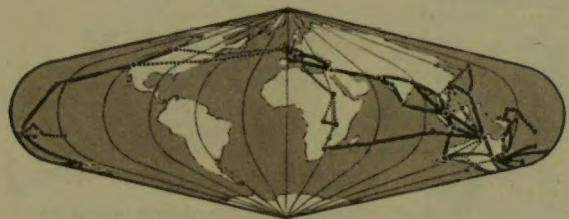
steward!' 'Sir?' 'You win.' Qantas stewards *never* fuss. But

they spoil our passengers — outrageously!



QANTAS

is Australian for comfort



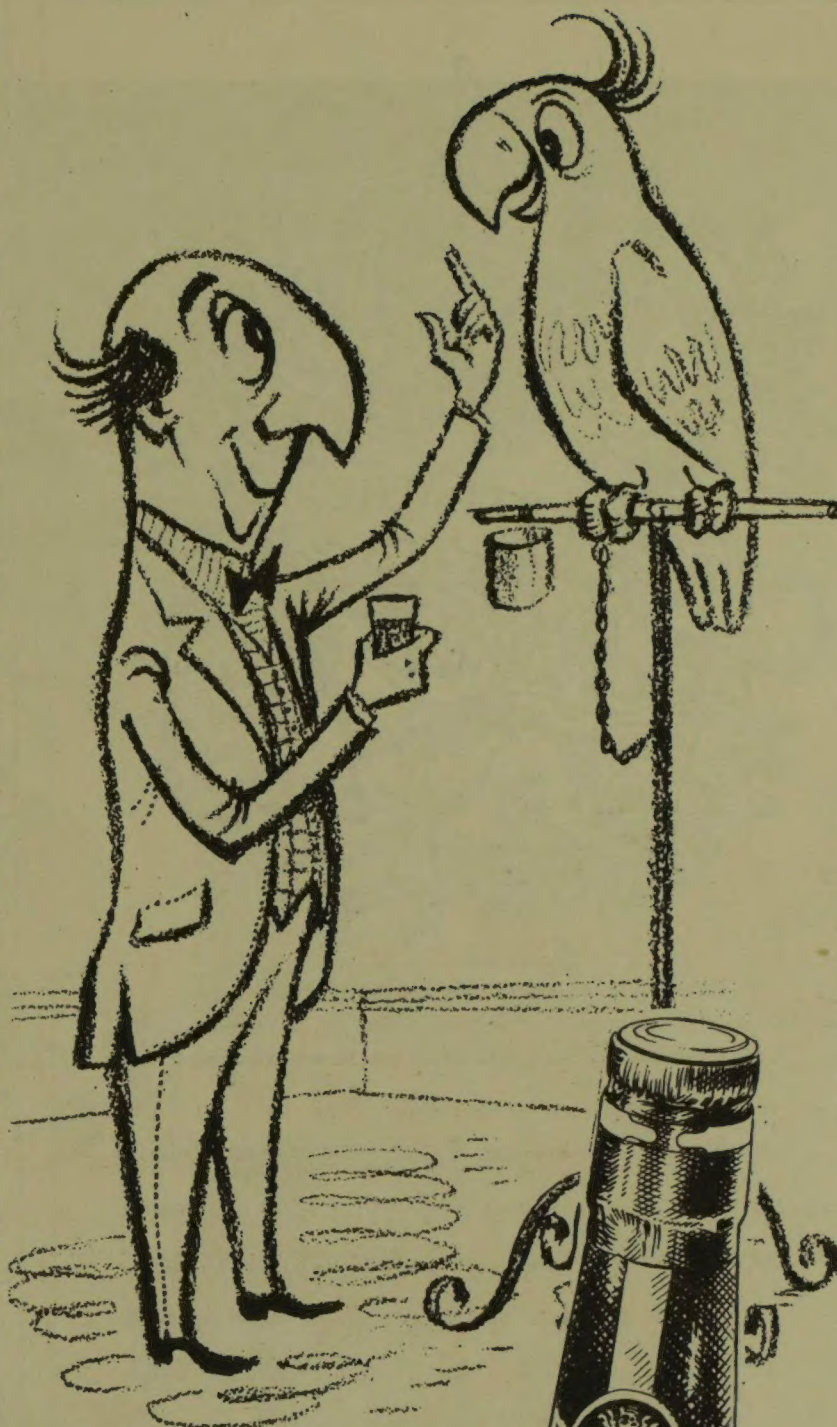
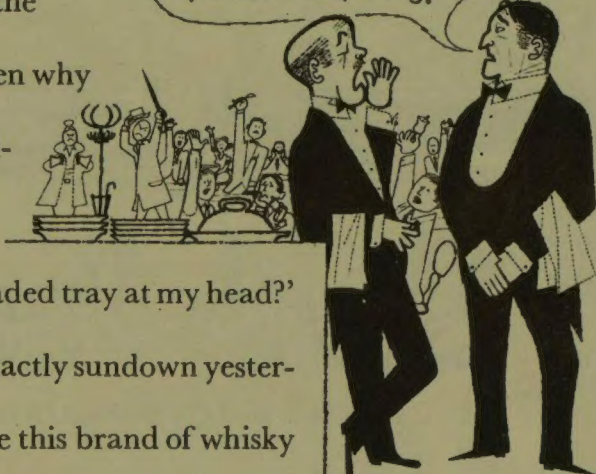
AUSTRALIA'S OVERSEAS AIRLINE
IN ASSOCIATION WITH B.O.A.C AND T.E.A.L

SUPER G CONSTELLATIONS

Tourist or First Class, West from San Francisco or Vancouver to Australia and New Zealand — or East by the QANTAS/B.O.A.C. Kangaroo Route via Middle East, India, S.E. Asia. Also Sydney to Far East and S. Africa.

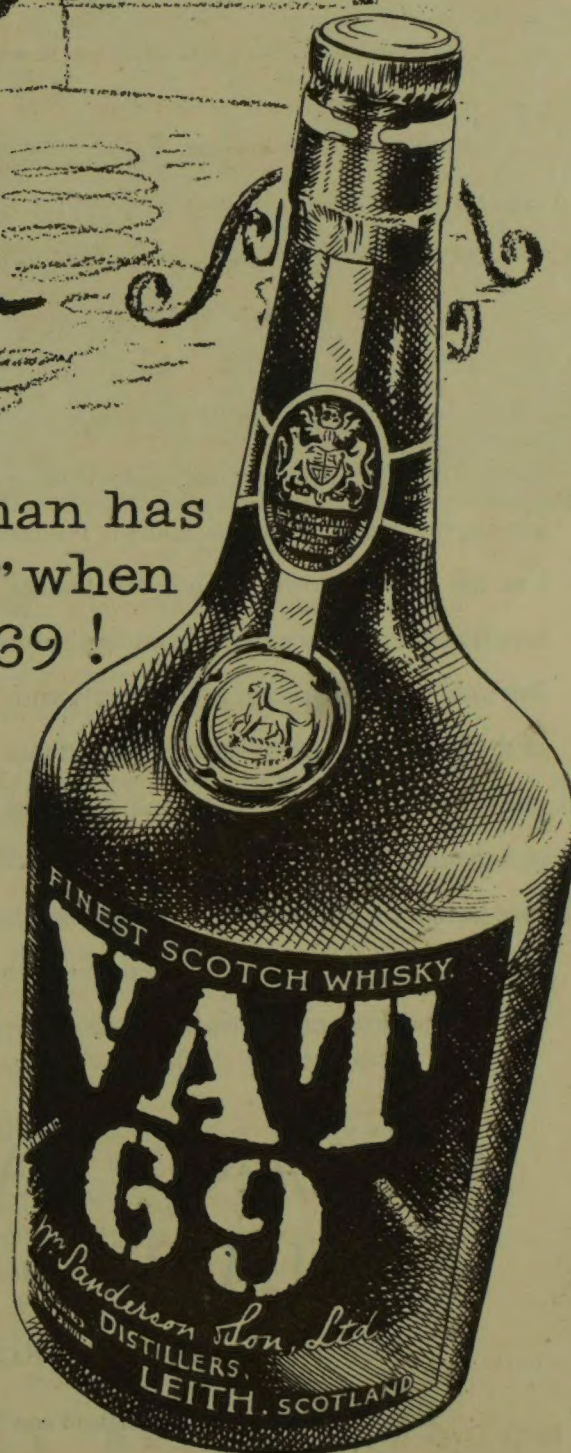
Tickets and advice from appointed Travel Agents, any B.O.A.C. Office and Qantas, 69 Piccadilly, W1 • Tel: MAYfair 9200

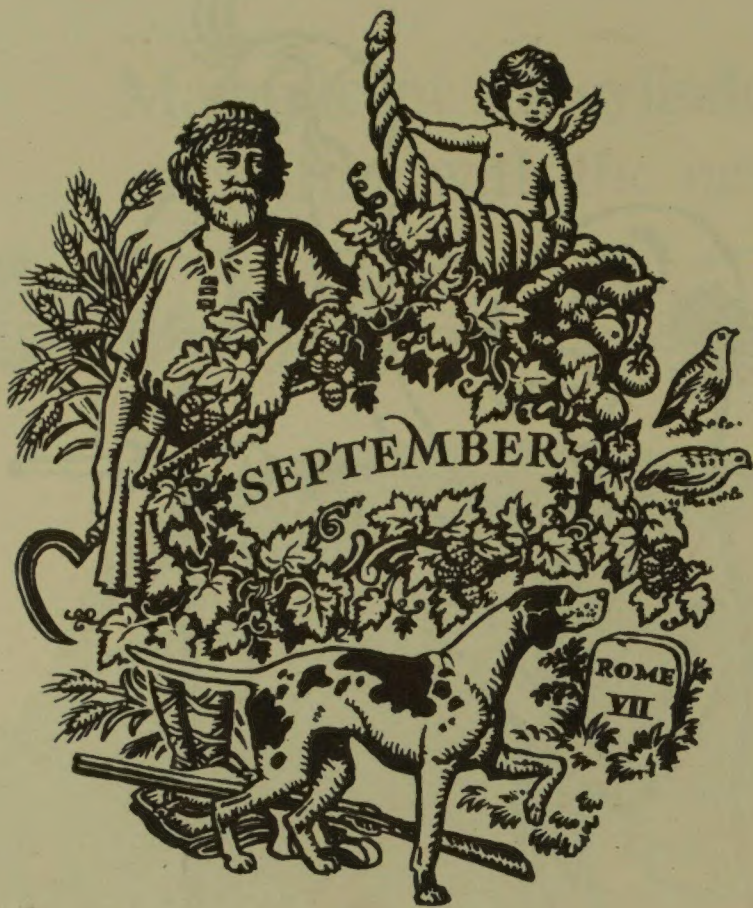
Flying with QANTAS has spoilt them for this sort of thing!



Every man has
a "double" when
it's Vat 69!

**A scotch
of
great
worth**





Ninth month in the modern calendar, September was only seventh in the Roman year, which began with March. In Saxon England, the month was named 'Gerst-monath', the month of barley.

The mists are real enough, but the mellow fruitfulness appears to elude us. The basket with which we armed ourselves when we set out now seems optimistically large, as the black tide of berries creeps but slowly upward, inch by painful inch. Only the thought that eventually some kitchen witchery will transform our spoils into a row of comfortably-glowing jars on the pantry shelf sustains us in a losing battle with brambles suddenly possessed of a malevolent life of their own. Why, we wonder, does no one invent a machine to save us from this annual scarification. But machines for harvesting lie properly within the province of the farmer who needs them more and uses them to better purpose. For grain and roots and hops and fruit, we owe him thanks; and he, in turn, would acknowledge the assistance he had from his bank. This may well be the Midland, a bank well placed by long association with rural areas to meet the banking needs of all who 'live by the land'.

MIDLAND BANK LIMITED

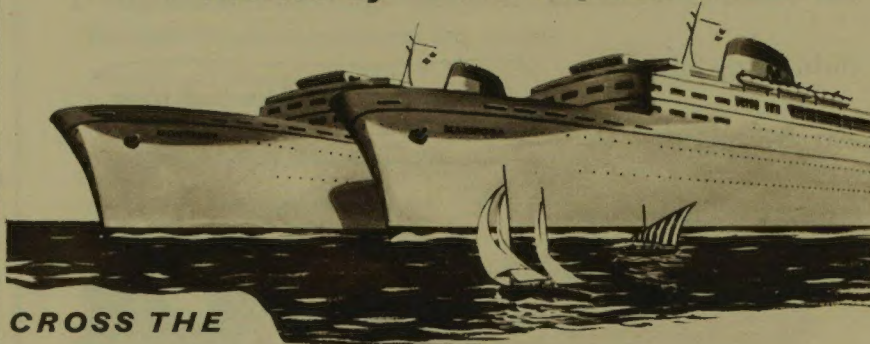
Head Office: Poultry, London, E.C. 2

2130 branches throughout England and Wales

Matson Lines

SAN FRANCISCO to NEW ZEALAND • AUSTRALIA

Monterey • Mariposa



CROSS THE



South Pacific

IN LEISURED LUXURY

ABOARD a Matson liner your every whim is studied in first-class, air-conditioned surroundings that have been designed for your comfort. Every cabin is equipped with private shower and toilet. Calling at Los Angeles and the island of Tahiti southbound, or the Fijian, Samoan and Hawaiian islands northbound, you will arrive at your destination refreshed by days of sun-bathed relaxation. Ample time for sightseeing at all ports of call. A Matson liner sails approximately every three weeks from San Francisco and Sydney.



Consult your Travel Agent or Matson Lines. Fares payable in Sterling. Your Dollar Travel Allowance will now enable you to plan for this route.

Matson Lines

THE OCEANIC STEAMSHIP COMPANY

120/121 Pall Mall, London, S.W.1. TRAFalgar 4932-3

ESTD 1790

The King of Whiskies

(REGISTERED TRADE MARK)

SANDEMAN SCOTCH WHISKY

Blended in Edinburgh from specially selected fine whiskies under the same family proprietorship since 1790.

SANDEMAN & SONS LTD
25 & 27 Forth Street,
EDINBURGH



NEW SCHWEPTON

The Stately Homes of SCHWEPPSHIRE



Long admired as a Schweppshire land-mark, Schwepton Hall has been turned to new uses. Once the annexe to the hunting lodge of the footman of the favourite of Anne of Schwellenburg, it came later, by the natural processes of democratisation, under the ownership of the first Marquis of Schweppingham, who created Schwepton Hall Golf Course (9 holes), and whose ashes are buried in the bunker guarding the 8th green.

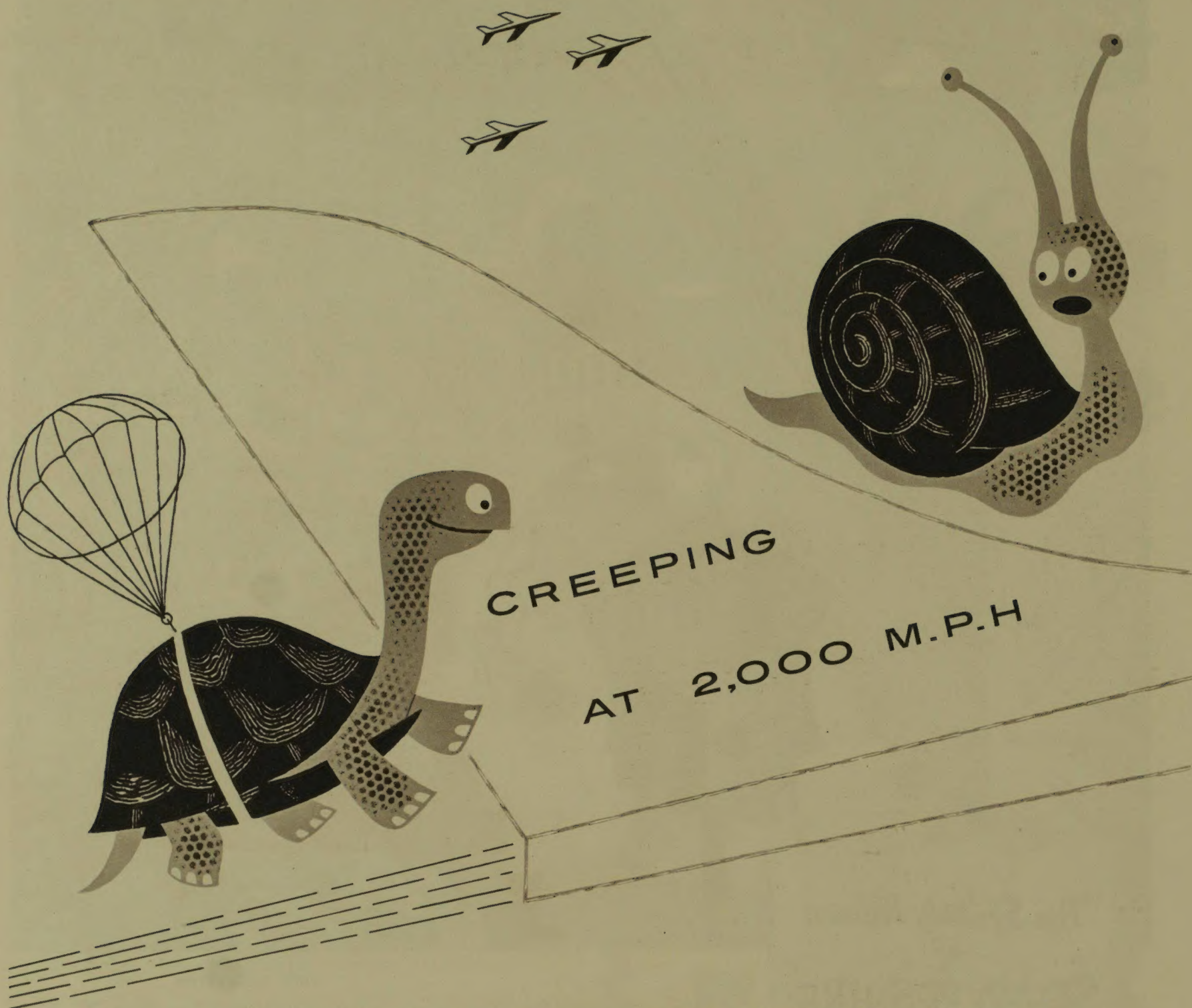
When in 1925 the second Marquis moved to two rooms over the village post-office, Schwepton Hall Co-educational was founded. The ideal of "New Schwepton" was the creation of a tremendously modern school in tremendously ancient surroundings. "Well proportioned old drain pipes mean well balanced boys," said Founder Uschwepski, "but modernised art goes best with modernised play pens," he continued, placing an abstract on concrete. "It's what you take in through the back of your neck which matters," he remarked noticing that the boys seemed to be paying no attention. It is said that this great educationist once talked for eight months without actually mentioning anything, though he had left fairly extraordinary objects lying about.

Our picture shows Schwepton today, a little dimmed in spirit, with even a touch of stalemate. Twenty-five years of never saying "don't" has not left the Fifth Form master looking any younger. The Picasso prints are yellow and peeling. A new boy recently sneaked off to the woods to indulge in some secret Latin prose composition. Two misfit girls ran away to the Establishment for the Daughters of Fairly Distinguished Gentlewomen.

But the spirit of Schwepton will prevail. Four hundred and eighty successive Common Entrance candidates will not have failed in vain.

Written by Stephen Potter; designed by George Him

SCHWEPPERVESCENCE LASTS THE WHOLE DRINK THROUGH



Motion through the air produces friction and hence a rise in temperature in the structure of flying machines. Below the speed of sound this rise in temperature is small, but at supersonic speeds it becomes a serious factor in design. For at high temperatures, metals under stress expand slowly in size. This expansion is known as 'creep', and, unless eliminated, it could cause disastrous structural failure and loss of control in supersonic aircraft and guided missiles. Hence the need for metals which are not only light and strong, but which maintain their strength and shape at 'supersonic temperatures'. And so, in the Hawker Siddeley Group, unremitting research and experiment not only in structural design, but in metallurgy itself, is essential to the Group's continued leadership in aviation.

But the light alloys originally developed to meet the requirements of aircraft design now have a place in many branches of engineering; and the advanced steels developed to satisfy the aeronautical demand of great strength combined with light weight have proved themselves essential to advances in many other branches of technology. The aircraft industry has been, and will remain, the cradle of scientific and engineering advance, upon which our defence and our economic future depend.

RESEARCH at Hawker Siddeley Group

Pioneer . . . and World Leader in Aviation

18 ST. JAMES'S SQUARE, LONDON, S.W.1

THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS

The World Copyright of all the Editorial Matter, both Illustrations and Letterpress, is Strictly Reserved in Great Britain, the British Dominions and Colonies, Europe, and the United States of America.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 7, 1957.



A RAT-EATER OF CENTRAL AUSTRALIA: ONE OF THE CHIEFS OF A STONE AGE "LOST" TRIBE OF ABORIGINES.

Human beings who eat rats and mice and wear nothing except a necklet and belt of human hair have been found by an Australian Government expedition in Central Australia. The leader, Mr. E. C. Evans, the chief welfare officer for the Northern Territory, said on his return to Darwin on July 10 that the tribe, known as the Pintibu, was incredibly primitive. They are members of a "lost" tribe of desert nomads who do not even build rough bush wurlies (primitive dwellings), but stay constantly on the move in order

to survive. When they were found in the Lake Mackay district on the West Australian-Northern Territory border, about 500 miles west of Alice Springs, one group, of the forty-two members of the tribe encountered, saw white men for the first time. While the Government expedition was in the area its members learnt how these primitive tribesmen survived the dual hardships of lack of water and lack of food. Other photographs of the Pintibu, and the area in which they live, appear on the following two pages.

Postage—Inland, 3d.; Canada, 1½d.; Elsewhere Abroad, 2½d. (These rates apply as The Illustrated London News is registered at the G.P.O. as a newspaper.)

DURING THEIR FIRST ENCOUNTER WITH WHITE MEN: THE PINTIBU.



HOME OF THE PINTIBU: THE HARSH DESERT COUNTRY NEAR LAKE MACKAY WHICH (JUST VISIBLE IN THE BACKGROUND) IS ONLY A DRY SALT LAKE.



WITH GIFTS OF TINNED FOOD AND CLOTHING GIVEN TO THEM BY THE EXPEDITION: THREE TRIBAL ELDERS, ONE OF WHOM REFUSED TO WEAR ANY OF THE CLOTHES OFFERED TO HIM.



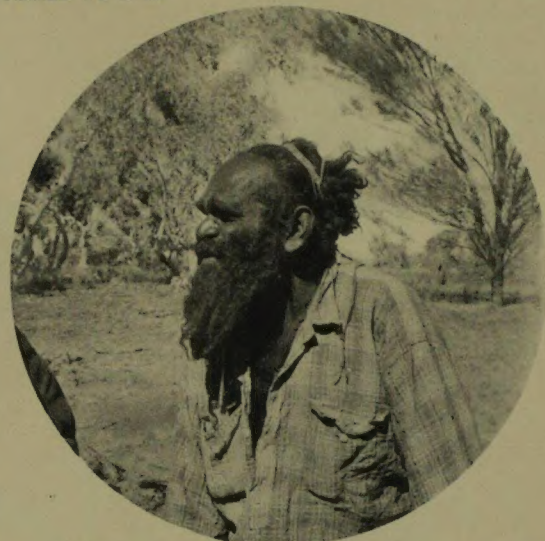
IN THE FIRST GARMENT HE HAD EVER WORN: A MIDDLE-AGED PINTIBU MAN WEARING A SHIRT GIVEN TO HIM BY THE EXPEDITION.

THE biggest problem faced by the Pintibu tribe in the tough, dry region in which they live is the lack of water. The location of some of their small desert "soaks" is a sacred tribal secret, the betrayal of which is punishable by death. In hundreds of miles of desert country the expedition found only two permanent waterholes, and one of these was thought to fail in dry years. Evidence was found that the natives excavated to depths of 15 ft. to follow some of the soaks to their source. The Pintibu, who were completely naked except for

[Continued opposite.]



YOUTH AND OLD AGE: A PINTIBU CHILD AND AN OLD WRINKLED WOMAN WHO HAD NO WAY OF TELLING THE YEAR IN WHICH SHE WAS BORN.



A PINTIBU MAN WITH HIS MATTED HAIR TIED BACK WITH A HAIR-BELT TO PREVENT IT WAVING IN THE WIND WHEN HE IS HUNTING.

[Continued.]

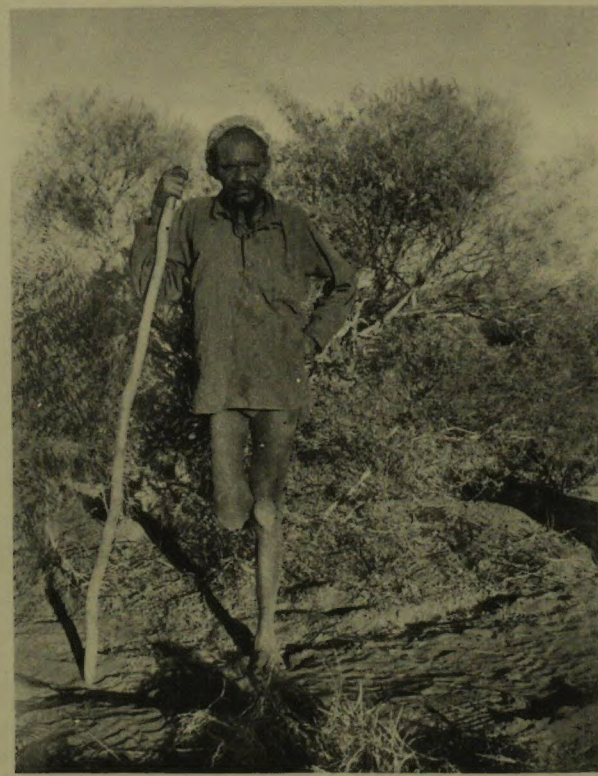
a belt, and sometimes a necklet, of human hair, still hunt with mulga-wood spears, woomeras and throwing-sticks exactly like those used by the first tribal hunters many centuries ago. They have no means of making fire except by rubbing two sticks together until the friction causes heat sufficient to ignite dry grass, so they were thrilled with the safety matches given to them by the expedition. The primitive tribe was friendly and co-operative and allowed Dr. John Hargrave, the expedition's medical officer, to examine them. He found a high incidence of trachoma, an eye disease, but the babies were fat and their mothers healthy.



ONE OF THE ONLY TWO WATERHOLES FOUND IN HUNDREDS OF MILES OF DESERT COUNTRY BY THE GOVERNMENT EXPEDITION.



EXAMINING AN OLD PINTIBU MAN WHO WAS QUITE CO-OPERATIVE: DR. J. HARGRAVE, THE EXPEDITION'S MEDICAL OFFICER.



WHO DID THE AMPUTATION, AND HOW? A PINTIBU MAN, WITH ONE LEG AMPUTATED AT THE KNEE, WHO WAS NEVERTHELESS REMARKABLY AGILE.



PINTIBU TRIBAL WOMEN AND CHILDREN. THE WOMAN ON THE LEFT WAS WEARING A TATTERED PIECE OF HEMPEN BAG; ITS ORIGIN WAS A MYSTERY.



TRIBESMEN WITH PURE-BRED DINGOES WHICH REMAIN WITH THEM UNTIL THEY ARE ABOUT EIGHTEEN MONTHS OLD, THEN REVERT TO THEIR WILD STATE.

MEMBERS OF A "LOST" TRIBE OF DESERT NOMADS: PINTIBU MEN AND WOMEN OF THE AUSTRALIAN DESERT.

When the leader of the Government expedition which found the lost tribe of aborigines, known as Pintibu, returned to Darwin in July, he said that these primitive people lived exclusively on bush "tucker" (food) and they appeared to be well-fed and happy. But food was so scarce in the desert that they had to live in small family groups scattered over many thousands of square miles of country. Their diet was composed entirely of small hopping rats, mice,

lizards, and a bush tomato which they pounded into a loaf and carried with them. The country in which they live is so barren that even rabbits and kangaroos are practically non-existent. In the hundreds of miles covered by the expedition in four weeks they saw only two rabbits and two kangaroos, but they found caches of food stowed away in trees so that hunters roaming far afield might be assured of some food if the hunt was unsuccessful.



By ARTHUR BRYANT.

THE news from Russia about the inter-continental ballistic missile is one of two things. Either it is merely propaganda and one more noisy and blustering episode in the miserable parody of human and national relationships called the Cold War, or it is true, in which case it is the most grim and menacing fact in the history of Christendom since the Black Death swept out of the Asian Steppes in the middle of the fourteenth century. For if it should prove true that the men of the Kremlin within measurable time will be able to plaster the globe at will with guided atomic weapons before the still Christian and free nations of the West have any comparable weapon with which to reply, it means that Patrick Henry's famous rhetorical alternative, familiar to every American schoolboy, of "Give me Liberty or give me Death," will be presented to our democratic national societies in its simplest and starkest form. We shall be offered the choice, and we and our leaders will have to make it.

If this be so, everything else in the news pales into insignificance compared with it—Syria and Oman, Asiatic 'flu, the incidence of polio, even the steady, stealthy march of inflation and the British Government's apparent inability or unwillingness to halt it. The natural human inclination of all of us is to assume that it is not true, and to forget it as we forget most of the interminable succession of scares and alarms with which modern man is presented by his newspapers and wireless. And those in authority—for it is a standing rule of all professional courtiers not to alarm their Sovereigns, and parliamentary politicians and civil servants are no exception to this rule—can be trusted, I am afraid, true or not true, to utter comfortable and soothing things. Mr. Dulles, for instance, who, if my observation is anything to go by, justly or unjustly inspires less confidence in this country than any friendly statesman in my lifetime, is reported in this morning's paper to have adopted "a philosophical attitude" towards the Russian claim and to have informed Press correspondents that "he saw nothing in the Russian announcement capable of upsetting the present balance of military power." "He noted," it is reported, "the cleavage of expert opinion on the question of the ultimate superiority of rockets over manned aircraft, and tended to reject the Moscow view that the prevailing concept of strategic air power had been made obsolete." An unconfirmed report of seven weeks ago, it was added—as though this made any difference to the significance or otherwise of the news—had spoken of "convincing evidence in the hands of the American Government that the Russians had tested a long-range, multi-stage missile some time before the *Atlas* was unsuccessfully launched off the Florida coast in June," and "Mr. Dulles certainly now confessed to no surprise." Both countries, he said, had been making intense efforts along the same lines in recent years, and these would undoubtedly continue "unless and until there can be some agreement to discontinue this new and rather appalling means of human destruction." *

It was probably inevitable, his view of and tenure of his duty and office being what it is, that Mr. Dulles should comment on the Tass Agency announcement in this fashion. It is possible, too, and one profoundly hopes so, that his soporific summary of the situation is nearer the truth than more alarmist and less responsible and unofficial comments. Yet, if in any future trial of force it should be possible for Moscow, by pressing a button or buttons, to explode in a matter of minutes atomic warheads in the principal industrial cities of the West, and the latter's only reply was by the operation, several hours later, of long-distance bombers over the attackers' territory, it is difficult to avoid the conclusion, Mr. Dulles's comfortable words notwithstanding, that the aggressor would possess an enormous advantage. I would not go so far as to call it a decisive one, for that would depend on many factors—the weight of atomic weapons possessed by the injured defenders, their

to wait before doing so until they possessed more effective means of smothering the Free World's retaliatory power. But what if, in a year's time, they can do so and if they know that during an interval of, say, another year or more the West will have no comparable means of answering back? Can they be trusted, or indeed by their own curious and inverted moral lights, can they be expected to refrain from seizing their opportunity while it exists of achieving their goal of a world dictatorship of the "proletariat," that is of the self-appointed authoritarian rulers of Russia, *i.e.*, of themselves? especially, as by doing so they may put it out of the Western Democracies' way ever to oppose their will again. They are men, it will be recalled, who take a very dim view of those who oppose their will and have a very short way with them when they are in their power. Why should we imagine that in that case we and our rulers will fare any better than the Polish patriot

leaders or the bourgeoisie and intellectuals of the Baltic States or, for that matter, the late Mr. Beria?

In other words, Mr. Dulles notwithstanding, we have got a most formidable challenge—assuming that the announcement is not merely a propagandist *canard*—to face. And I would suggest, real or not, that we face it. There are only two ways, as Winston Churchill taught us a generation ago, of meeting such challenges. One is to yield to them and bow our backs to slavery and shame because the alternative is the probable, or highly probable, loss of our lives and worldly goods and comforts. The other is to treat the latter contingency as something inevitable and to resolve, whatever fate may bring, to have no truck with shame and surrender and both to stand fast by what we, as free men, believe to be right and to put all our energies and resources into enabling

ourselves as best we can to defend ourselves and the freedom in which we believe. The people of this country and of the United States have no quarrel with the Russian people; so far as we are permitted to meet and mix with them, we like and admire them, and, during the late war when we were their allies, we depended on them for survival and victory as much as they—though their leaders seldom or never acknowledged it—on us. Yet, though we have no wish to alter by force the harsh and alien tyranny under which they live—for we are convinced from long experience that force, however necessary to repel force, achieves nothing positive—we cannot shut our eyes to the fact that those who possess power, absolute power, in Russia hold, and have shown themselves to hold, the same uncompromising attitude to those who differ from them as the former Nazi leaders of Germany. We may be faced, and before long, by the same eternal issues of duty or death that men of faith and honour have had to face in all ages, and we shall find the issue easier to face, and be the more likely to avoid the necessity of paying the dire final penalty, if we make it quite clear at this stage that we are resolved, if need arise, to meet it manfully and that, whatever weapons tyranny may have, "we will not be by tyrants constrained."



AT PRESENT VISITING GREAT BRITAIN: THE PARAMOUNT CHIEF REGENT OF BASUTOLAND, MA'NTSEBO SEEISO, O.B.E. (CENTRE), WITH HER ADVISERS AT HOME.

The Paramount Chief designate of Basutoland, Bereng Seeiso, is nineteen, has been educated at Ampleforth and is to go up to Oxford to Corpus Christi College next term. His father, Seeiso, the last Paramount Chief, died in 1940 and Seeiso's first wife, Ma'ntsebo, has acted as Regent since then. With her advisers she reached England on August 30 for a three-week visit to England and Scotland, which will include discussions with the Earl of Home, the Secretary of State for Commonwealth Affairs.

capacity, without inter-continental ballistic missiles, to deliver them accurately on vital targets in the aggressor's territory, the speed with which they were able to react to the attack. But that it would be from a military point of view a most formidable and alarming one is only too clear, and the violent and threatening tone of Mr. Zorin's accompanying speech at the London disarmament talks showed unmistakably that Moscow considered it to be so.

Hitherto the statesmen of the West have been able to ignore the obvious disadvantage in which they stand with the totalitarian dictators of the Kremlin: that they are precluded by their inviolable faith and pacific intentions, and those of the peoples they represent, from forestalling any attack by preventative action of a warlike kind, whereas their potential opponents, being responsible to no one and openly committed to a ruthless creed of unqualified materialism and necessitarianism, are under no such limitation. For as long as it was known that the West could reply to any such unannounced attack, whether "mad-dog" or "preventative," by an almost simultaneous and far stronger weight of destructive power, the would-be totalitarian rulers of the world were unlikely to court extinction by precipitating such a suicidal struggle. They were likely

* The Times, August 28, 1957.

BASUTOLAND—A COUNTRY ON THE THRESHOLD OF GREATER POWERS.



MATSIENG FROM THE AIR: THE HEADQUARTERS OF THE PARAMOUNT CHIEF OF BASUTOLAND. THE EUROPEAN-TYPE BUILDINGS ARE PROBABLY TRIBAL OFFICES.



A BASUTOLAND DONGA, SHOWING THE TYPICAL EFFECTS OF SEVERE EROSION. EROSION IS A CONSIDERABLE PROBLEM, THOUGH MUCH HAS BEEN DONE TO ARREST IT.



MAIZE OR MEALIES PROVIDE THE STAPLE CROP AND DIET IN BASUTOLAND; AND THIS SHOWS A LARGE STONE IN WHICH MAIZE IS STAMPED TO PRODUCE A PORAGE MEAL.



A BASUTO IN A HEAD-DRESS NOT AT ALL TYPICAL, BEING OF WILD-CAT FUR. STRAW HATS ARE MORE USUAL, AS WILD ANIMALS ARE NOTABLY UNCOMMON IN BASUTOLAND.



A PLEASANTLY BIBLICAL SCENE: BASUTO WOMEN RETURNING FROM THE SPRING, DRESSED IN BRILLIANTLY-COLOURED BLANKETS--THEIR TYPICAL DRESS.



A TYPICAL BASUTO HOMESTEAD, OF CIRCULAR DRY-STONE DWELLINGS, WITH GRASS-THATCHED ROOFS. IN BASUTOLAND THE WOMEN ARE THE THATCHERS.

It was learnt in the middle of August that the people of Basutoland had been pressing for powers of domestic legislation and that the Earl of Home, Secretary for Commonwealth Relations, had replied that he was prepared to consider granting such powers confined to internal administration and that proposals were being worked out for submission to the Secretary of State. Basutoland is the most articulate of the three High Commission Territories (Basutoland, Bechuanaland and Swaziland) and the only one which is completely surrounded by the Union of South Africa. It has a population of 560,000, which includes only a handful of resident whites, and it came under British protection



UNTYPICAL BASUTO DWELLINGS: HOUSES WHICH HAVE BEEN BUILT AGAINST THE BAFOKENG ROCK-SHELTER, NEAR MASOELING. TRACES OF WALL-PAINTING CAN BE SEEN, TOP RIGHT.

in mid-Victorian days at the request of a great African tribal leader, Moshesh—and indeed the Basutos are well known for their personal and devoted loyalty to the Crown. It is for the most part an agricultural country but very mountainous—and, in consequence, severe erosion from the heavy rains has always presented a problem. Much, however, has been, and is being, done and indeed perhaps the principal task of the British administration has been to guide the Basuto into better agricultural and economic paths. As reported elsewhere, the Paramount Chief Regent, Ma'ntsebo Seeiso, arrived in London with her advisers on August 30 to discuss Basuto affairs.

THE STORY OF A GOLDEN LEAF.

"**SUBLIME TOBACCO**": By **COMPTON MACKENZIE**.*

An Appreciation by **SIR JOHN SQUIRE**.

SIR COMPTON MACKENZIE has published, he says, some eighty books of various kinds; and now, at the age of seventy-four, he has produced one of the most monumental of them all—a book unexpected in subject, solid in treatment, yet marked by that sprightliness and sparkle which have never been absent from his creations, of whatever sort. His familiar readers will hardly be able to abstain from the comment: "Age cannot wither him, nor custom stale His infinite variety."

His book is a comprehensive history of tobacco-growing, of the consumption of tobacco in various forms, and of people's views about smoking—with a very long preface called "My Smoking Life," which is the most charming chapter of all. His title, "Sublime Tobacco," sounds, to modern ears, rather exuberant: but the phrase is not his. It is Byron's; and Byron lived in an age when tobacco was an abomination to many men and to most women, with the exception of the poor old gin-sodden hags in the slums with their clay-pipes. Praises, in prose and verse, of tobacco were not infrequent in his day; those who sang them thought themselves Bold Pioneers defying the Stick-in-the-Muds. To-day, when almost everybody smokes, mostly cigarettes, and cigarettes which, possibly through the inclusion of stalks (for which our ancestors were often on the watch) and possibly through the adulteration of the pure Virginian by the introduction of weeds from all sorts of places in the Empire, seem to sting more strongly and smell more powerfully than any cigarettes between the two German Wars, nobody would think of apostrophising "Sublime Tobacco." The exceptions are those few who, at present prices, can afford the price of good cigars. These, apart from the rulers of the new and unprofitable Nationalised Industries, must be few indeed.

But in the past there were many vigorous protesters who thought that Tobacco was far from Sublime. The earliest and most famous of these was James I, "the British Solomon" and "the Wisest Fool in Christendom." He wrote a powerful pamphlet against the horrible habit of smoking. It has often been quoted; but Sir Compton would have been a prig if, for that reason, he had omitted to quote it again; for it is an important document in the social history of smoking. The end of Solomon's tirade was: "Have you not reason then to be ashamed, and to forbear this filthy novelty so basely grounded, so foolishly received and so grossly mistaken in the right use thereof? In your abuse thereof sinning against God, harming yourselves both in persons and goods, and taking also thereby the marks and notes of vanity upon you: by the custom thereof making yourselves to be wondered at by all foreign-civil Nations, and by all strangers that come among you, to be scorned and condemned. A custom loathsome to the eye, hateful to the nose, harmful to the brain, dangerous to the lungs, and in the black stinking fume thereof, nearest resembling the horrible Stygian smoke of the pit that is bottomless." Whatever we may think of King James, who wrote verse as well as prose, nobody can deny that those sentences have the right Jacobean ring. And I wonder that his phrase "dangerous to the

lungs" has not been taken up by our latest tribe of tobacco-phobes, with their tocsin "Cancer of the Lung," and their calm ignoring of petrol fumes and of the sulphurous belchings of the power stations which, during that ghastly week of cold and fog in the autumn of 1953, were more likely to be responsible for the rise of 4000 deaths a week than the puffings of cigarettes.

King James followed his rodomontade against tobacco by putting a heavy duty upon its import. That has been the policy ever since. Throughout his century growers in this country battled—there were actual fights—for the right of growing tobacco: the Government wished to protect the young American Colonies and the Treasury wished to raise money: even to-day, when we are supposed to be passionately keen to save dollars, a British grower is strictly limited as to the amount of tobacco he can grow for his own consumption. All the Treasury thinks about is revenue, to be expended by the Government in being, either wisely or wastefully. The old Russian Government chose vodka as the means; modern British Governments have chosen beer, spirits and tobacco. It is a sort of blackmail. The powers that be know quite well that neither drinkers nor smokers would embark on a two-month strike, because, being decent Englishmen, they couldn't bear to ruin their local

cannot bear that any man should enjoy himself or think of this lovely world which we have been, for a fleeting time, granted as anything else than a Vale of Tears and of Tribulation. Sir Compton produces some odd comments from nineteenth-century U.S.A. "The Waterville Banner of Health observed about the venerable author of 'Ben Hur':

General Lew Wallace, who died at the early age of seventy-eight, was another victim of the deadly cigarette habit. But for the filthy weed, he might have lived to an even hundred."

The Jericho Primitive Christian, though taking the same view about the "filthy weed," without which our old Colonies might never have survived, came to an opposite conclusion. "General Lew Wallace," announced this organ of public opinion, "who posed as a Christian, died at seventy-eight, having prolonged his life beyond the Scriptural three-score years and ten by the use of those devilish drugs—cigarettes and coffee. God made seventy the sacred limit of our years, and those who violate it by employing drugs will surely suffer."

That is senseless enough; it suggests that anybody reaching seventy should commit suicide—at which point there would be a ruction about "God's canon 'gainst self-slaughter." But Sir Compton quotes a later American oracle who goes farther than King James, a Mr. Reamy, of Baltimore, who spoke at Denver:

Like the upas, which casts the viewless pall of death on all around it, the tobacco plant exudes ruin and destruction over the wide earth. The fumes of its burning are an incentive to immorality, and a provocative to vice and perniciousness. The deadly cigarette rots the soul of the user and converts the guileless boy into an assassin. The nauseous cigar contaminates the body, mind, and soul of the smoker, and drives him to the hospital, the asylum, the potter's field, and last of all, into the brazen portals of hell. The pestilential pipe poisons its millions annually and makes the world reek with infamy. Chewing tobacco is the cause of burglary, arson, grave-robbing, incest and perjury. Snuff obliges people to lie, swear, steal, and rob chicken-coops. All tobacco farmers are scoundrels; all tobacco merchants villains; all tobacco dealers are rogues and all tobacco users scamps and fools.

After that thundering I can but quietly state that Sir Compton gives an immense amount of information about all aspects of his subject and seems to have tested his taste in every quarter of the globe.

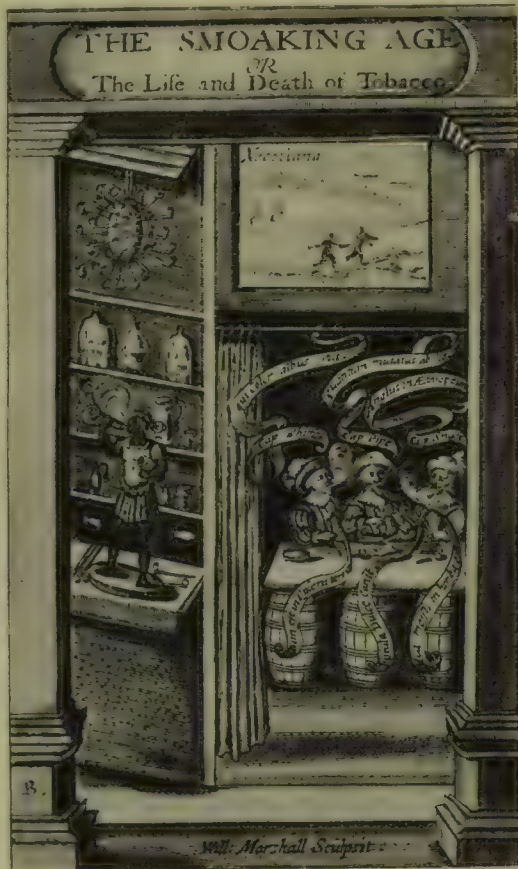
I shall now smoke a bad cigarette.

Novels are reviewed by K. John, and other books by E. D. O'Brien, on page 402 of this issue.



THE AUTHOR OF THE BOOK REVIEWED ON THIS PAGE: SIR COMPTON MACKENZIE.

Sir Compton Mackenzie, who was born in 1883 and educated at St. Paul's School and Magdalen College, Oxford, is the author of more than seventy books—novels, history and biography, essays and criticism, children's stories and verse. His first novel, "The Passionate Elopement," was published in 1911. During World War I he served at Gallipoli before becoming Military Control Officer in Athens, and later Director of the Aegean Intelligence Service. Sir Compton lived for many years on the Island of Barra, in the Outer Hebrides; his home is now in Edinburgh.



THE EARLIEST KNOWN PICTURE OF AN ENGLISH TOBACCO SHOP, 1617.

publican or the little man at the corner, who deals in tobacco, sweets and newspapers. The bureaucrats always get away with it: like the vitamin-mongers who have interfered with our bread until it has become tasteless and inedible.

But I wander, as any man reading this wandering book must be tempted to do. As tobacco, introduced from the New World (Sir Compton is careful and sound about the history of the early introduction), spread, with immense rapidity, through the Old World, King James was not the only violent opponent. There was a Shah of Persia in the seventeenth century of whom it was said: "in a humour having once forbidden tobacco to be taken in any part of his dominion his spies (that are in every city) found in the Indian inn two rich merchants of that nation smoking their noses. Immediately they were seized, bound and carried to the King, who commanded forthwith that justice should be done upon them, which was that they should pour melted lead down their throats till they were dead."

The habit spread. The opposition remained. The Roundheads we have always with us. They



JACKSON'S BEST VIRGINIA at the Highlander in Long Lane near West. Middlefield, N.B. He makes a better Pipe, a better 2 all other, better of Smith's, no better nor cheaper in London.



PETIT optimum subter Solem. Petit optimum subter Solem. Petit optimum subter Solem. Petit optimum subter Solem.



COCKBURN. COCKBURN. COCKBURN. COCKBURN. COCKBURN. COCKBURN. COCKBURN. COCKBURN. COCKBURN. COCKBURN.



BENJAMIN PEARLES. BENJAMIN PEARLES. BENJAMIN PEARLES. BENJAMIN PEARLES. BENJAMIN PEARLES. BENJAMIN PEARLES. BENJAMIN PEARLES. BENJAMIN PEARLES.

EIGHTEENTH-CENTURY TOBACCO LABELS.

(From the Ingham Foster Collection.)

Illustrations reproduced from the book, "Sublime Tobacco," by courtesy of the publishers, Chatto and Windus.

* "Sublime Tobacco." By Compton Mackenzie. Illustrated. (Chatto and Windus; 21s.)

A WINDOW ON THE WORLD—I.



CAIRO. MR. JAMES SWINBURN, THE BRITISH BUSINESSMAN GAOLED BY THE EGYPTIANS ON SPYING CHARGES, PHOTOGRAPHED IN TURAH PRISON (LEFT) AND (RIGHT) WITH MR. JAMES ZARB. On August 21 the Egyptian authorities arranged for the Press to see and interview in Turah Prison, near Cairo, Mr. James Swinburn, who was sentenced by a Cairo court to five years' penal servitude on espionage charges. Also in this prison is Mr. Zarb, the Maltese, who is serving ten years on the same charges.

ALGIERS. THE RUINS OF A HOUSE IN THE CASBAH OF ALGIERS, WHICH WAS BELIEVED TO BE THE LOCAL TERRORIST H.Q. DURING THE ATTACK ON AUGUST 26 THREE REBEL LEADERS WERE KILLED.



ROME. SOME OF THE 30,000 YOUNG CHRISTIAN WORKERS, VISITING ROME ON PILGRIMAGE, TAKING PART IN A "STATIONS OF THE CROSS" PROCESSION NEAR THE COLOSSEUM. On August 25 His Holiness the Pope addressed from the steps of St. Peter's some 30,000 members of the Young Christian Workers' movement, drawn from about eighty-seven nations who were in Rome for their first world rally. He spoke successively in French, Italian, English, Spanish, Portuguese and Dutch.



UTAH, U.S.A. TEARING OVER THE BONNEVILLE SALT FLATS AT SPEEDS OF OVER FOUR MILES A MINUTE: STIRLING MOSS IN THE RECORD-BREAKING M.G. EX-181.



UTAH, U.S.A. AFTER SETTING UP FIVE NEW WORLD RECORDS IN CLASS "F": THE BRITISH DRIVER STIRLING MOSS IN THE COCKPIT OF HIS M.G. On August 25, on the Bonneville Salt Flats, Stirling Moss, the British racing driver, in an experimental M.G. EX-181, made new records for the kilometre (245.64 m.p.h.); mile (245.11 m.p.h.); 5 Km. (243.08 m.p.h.); 5 miles (235.69 m.p.h.); and 10 Km. (224.7 m.p.h.).

A WINDOW ON THE WORLD—II.



(Left.)
SWITZERLAND.
THE 2000TH ANNIVERSARY OF THE TOWN OF BASEL: PRESIDENT STREULI AND M. PETITPIERRE (THE FOREIGN MINISTER) SEEN DURING THE CELEBRATIONS. President Streuli and the Swiss Foreign Minister, M. Max Petitpierre, took part in the recent celebrations which were held in Basel to mark the 2000th anniversary of the town.

(Right.)
OKLAHOMA, U.S.A. THE EVIDENCE IN THE BATH: A 25-LB. CATFISH CAUGHT IN A RIVER BY A THIRTEEN-YEAR-OLD BOY WITH HIS BARE HANDS.



CYPRUS. ON THEIR WAY HOME: POLITICAL PRISONERS RELEASED UNDER THE RELAXATION OF REGULATIONS. On August 9 a number of the emergency laws in Cyprus, introduced to counter the Eoka movement, were revoked. Further relaxations will be made as soon as conditions in the island make it safe to do so.



CANADA. AT FORT CHURCHILL, HUDSON BAY: AN AEROBEE HIGH-ALTITUDE ROCKET CARRYING INSTRUMENTS INTO THE UPPER ATMOSPHERE.



WEST GERMANY. MAKING A TELEPHONE CALL FROM HIS CAR: A MOTORIST IN HANOVER.

A new type of roadside telephone, with coin-payment mechanism, which can be used by motorists from their cars, is being tested in Hanover. If it is successful, more "Autophones" will be installed.



U.S.A. DUCK TRACK RACING AT ANIMAL LAND, LAKE GEORGE, NEW YORK: FIVE DUCKS WADDLING ALONG NARROW RUNWAYS TOWARDS THE FINISHING LINE AND THE PROMISE OF FOOD. DUCK-RACING IS, APPARENTLY, MORE EXCITING THAN IT APPEARS AND IS FAST BECOMING POPULAR.



INDIA. IN A NARROW STREET IN DELHI: A MOTORIST DRIVING CAREFULLY ROUND TWO SACRED COWS WHICH ARE GIVEN THE FREEDOM OF THE STREETS AND SOMETIMES TAKE A SIESTA IN THE MIDDLE OF THE HIGHWAY. PERIODICALLY THE AUTHORITIES ROUND UP THE STRAY COWS AND PUT THEM INTO POUNDS UNTIL THEY ARE CLAIMED. NINE THOUSAND ANIMALS WERE ROUNDED UP IN THIS WAY IN 1956.

A WINDOW ON THE WORLD—III.



KUALA LUMPUR, MALAYA. THE BIRTH OF A NEW MEMBER OF THE COMMONWEALTH : H.R.H. THE DUKE OF GLOUCESTER SPEAKING AT THE PROCLAMATION OF MALAYA'S INDEPENDENCE.

On August 29 H.R.H. the Duke of Gloucester, representing the Queen at the proclamation of the independence of the Federation of Malaya, arrived by air at Kuala Lumpur with the Duchess and Prince William and was greeted there by the retiring British High Commissioner, Sir Donald MacGillivray; the Chief Minister of the new member of the Commonwealth, Tunku Abdul Rahman (shortly to be installed as Prime Minister of Malaya); and the nine Malayan rulers and their consorts. On August 31 the independence of the new nation was proclaimed in a ceremony in the new Merdeka Stadium at

Kuala Lumpur, when the Duke of Gloucester handed over to Tunku Abdul Rahman a bound copy of the documents which embody the independence of the Federation. When doing so the Duke said: "A jewel is beautiful in itself but far more beautiful when it is set and mounted in gold. To-day not only does Malaya wear the jewel of independence, but that jewel is mounted in the unrivalled setting of the Commonwealth." In his reply Tunku Abdul Rahman said: "Britain will ever find in us her best friend." In London, independence was proclaimed at Malaya House on August 31.

A WINDOW ON THE WORLD—IV.



SWEDEN. BROUGHT UP BY DIVERS FROM THE SWEDISH NAVAL VESSEL *WASA* WHICH SANK JUST OUTSIDE STOCKHOLM IN 1628: A CARVED HEAD OF A MAN.

On August 10, 1628, the Swedish naval vessel *Wasa* sank just outside Stockholm. Work is now going on to raise the old ship and it is hoped that some time next year she may float once again. Our photograph of a wooden head of a man, recently brought up from the sunken vessel, shows the carving being examined by Hr. P. E. Fälting, who is the chief diver.



THE U.S.A. AT PORTSMOUTH, NEW HAMPSHIRE: THE LAUNCHING OF *SWORDFISH*, AMERICA'S FOURTH NUCLEAR-POWERED SUBMARINE. On August 27 the U.S.S. *Swordfish*, the American Navy's fourth nuclear-powered submarine and the first to be built by the Navy themselves, was launched at Portsmouth, New Hampshire. The 2400-ton vessel is scheduled to join the Fleet within a year.



(Left.)
THE SOVIET UNION.

DOGVETERAN ROCKET TRAVELLERS: THREE PHOTOGRAPHS WHICH ILLUSTRATED AN ARTICLE ABOUT HIGH-ALTITUDE RESEARCH IN THE MAGAZINE *SOVIET UNION*.

These photographs, which appeared in the Russian magazine *Soviet Union*, show (above) a dog being prepared for a trip into the stratosphere; (below) a dog called *Malishka* emerging from its space-suit after a 70-mile ascent; and (inset) the three veteran rocket travellers, *Linda*, *Malishka* and *Koz'yavka*, returning from a Press conference after they had been shown to Soviet and foreign newspapermen. In 1956 the National Canine Defence League registered a protest with the Soviet Embassy in London against the reported firing of dogs into the upper atmosphere.



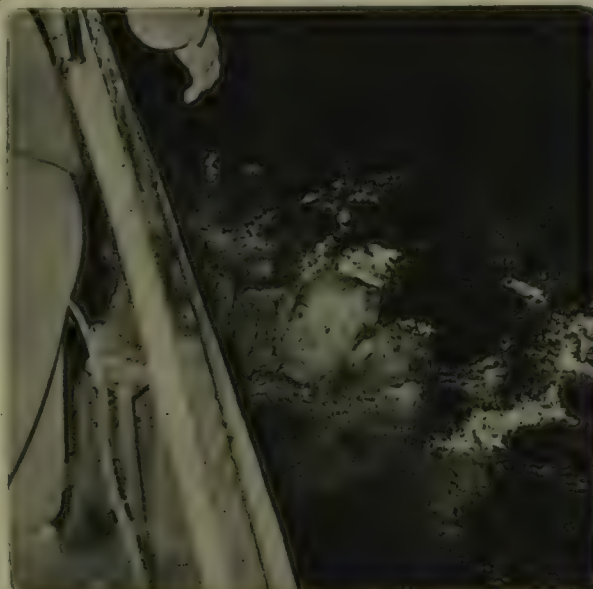
THE NETHERLANDS. AN AERIAL VIEW OF A NEW FERRY HARBOUR WHICH IS BEING BUILT AT BRESKENS, IN ZEELAND, WHICH IT IS HOPED WILL BE OPENED NEXT YEAR.

A new ferry harbour, which it is hoped will be ready next year, is being built at Breskens, in Zeeland. The piers in the harbour have to be constructed so that they will stand up to heavy pounding from the sea. When it has been completed it will take ferries plying between the mainland and the island of Walcheren. In 1953 Walcheren was badly damaged when it was inundated during the fierce storms.



THE UNITED STATES. AT CLINTON HIGH, TENNESSEE: NEGROES REGISTERING WITH WHITE CHILDREN FOR THE NEW SCHOOL YEAR WHICH STARTED ON SEPTEMBER 3.

At the end of August white and coloured children were lining-up together at schools in Tennessee to register for the new school year which has just started. In contrast with the stormy scenes last year which led to riots in Clinton, registration this year was reported as being quiet and orderly.



DENMARK. AFTER SWIMMING TO FREEDOM FROM A POLISH STEAMER: A POLISH ENGINEER ABOUT TO CLAMBER ABOARD A BOAT OFF BORNHOLM.

When the Polish steamer *Mazowsze* anchored recently about two miles off the Danish island of Bornholm, in the Baltic, three of the 200 tourists on board decided to swim for freedom, and jumped overboard. Two swam almost all the way to Bornholm and the third, an engineer, was picked up nearer the Polish ship by a small boat.

ON August 26 the claim was made that Russia had carried out a successful test of an inter-continental ballistic missile which could be directed to any part of the world. The first comment to be made on this announcement is that in all probability no one outside a small Russian circle knows whether it is true or false. At the same time, it must be considered that the claim has a firm basis. The Russians do not make unfounded claims on such matters, though they may somewhat anticipate their progress. Yet, assuming that this one is justified, various points remain open to discussion. For one thing, the statement would seem to have been made at the time it was to give Mr. Zorin, the Russian delegate, material for his tirade during the disarmament talks in London next day.

The foremost problems presented by the claim are the precise meaning of "a successful test" and the stage of development reached in the production of this Russian missile. I am possessed only of the slight amount of scientific knowledge which one can pick up from scientists without being oneself a scientist in this field. I understand, however, that there is an important distinction between a test made with a test rocket and one made with a real one. And then, supposing it to have been a real one, there is the question of accuracy. The horror of these devices for the world at large is not diminished if they are inaccurate—a small South American republic would not be relieved to find a rocket inaccurate if it landed in its midst instead of in Washington. As a military weapon, on the other hand, it would be a failure.

It has been stated that the known types of inter-continental missiles which have been the subject of experiment by the West can be guided only during the earlier period of their flight, the period when they are burning. After that they are not, so far as is known, subject to control. Accuracy, with missiles which ascend to great altitudes, involves difficult problems connected with the rotation of the earth. A test is usually conducted at a relatively early period of development, so that, however successful, it does not necessarily imply the ability of the country making it to launch a large-scale attack by these means.

These comments are not made with any intention of belittling the danger in which the world stands or of suggesting that the Russian statement was bluff. There may have been an element of bluff in it, but it would be supreme folly to cod oneself into the belief, which has no evidence in its favour, that it was mainly bluff. The most reasonable appraisal would seem to be that Russia has taken an important step forward, but that it is not a sensational step. Ever since the Germans started to hit England with the weapon known as the V.2, research has been devoted to weapons of this type. Rockets of shorter range are already established. Progress has been steady and fairly regular during recent years.

The remark of Mr. Dulles, that he did not suppose the Russian scientists had made a sudden

A WINDOW ON THE WORLD. THE RUSSIAN ROCKET.

By CYRIL FALLS,

Sometime Chichele Professor of the History of War, Oxford.

"break-through" in the realm of inter-continental missiles sounded a common-sense summary of the probabilities. It may well be that Russia has for the time being outpaced the United States. There the missile known as the *Atlas* was a partial failure when tested, while another, the *Titan*, was at the time said to be considerably less advanced. Britain stands at present only on the verge of this field. Her highly promising experiments have been in that of medium weapons of this type. It was at

greatest powers, Soviet Russia and the United States.

Whatever may be the progress made on the Russian side, or on both for that matter, I consider it would be an error to suppose that the struggle had now passed into the phase of guided inter-continental ballistic missiles. We are moving pretty fast into that phase, but it seems to be still some distance off. At present and for some time to come long-range aircraft of a normal type provide the best means for the "delivery" of nuclear weapons on the type of target which is vital to a nation engaged in a war of this character. The strategic air fleets built for this purpose must be maintained. The future will reveal how long they will be needed and present speculation on the matter is called for only in so far as they have to be kept up to date.

The Russian publicity is wrapped up in propaganda. The Russians clearly felt that something striking was required to counter the effect of the proposal made by the West that there should be a suspension of tests. The last assumption we should make is that Russia is opposed on principle to disarmament. It is true that she maintains gigantic forces on a small fraction of what equivalent strength would cost the United States, but her wealth is small by comparison and her people's standard of living is low. She desires to raise it, and the quickest means would be a reduction of military manpower and of armaments. Her dislike of inspection and control, her determination to submit to no bargain which does not score off the West, have prevented a settlement.

We may admit that if we could look at the picture through Russian eyes we should probably consider that the West had also been at fault and too intent on scoring tactical points. Yet the latest proposals have been marked by welcome signs of statesmanship. Frankly, these disclosures point to the need for an even stronger and more sustained effort towards progress on disarmament. Those extreme pessimists who declare that it is out of the question and that Russia has no intention of furthering it have no direct evidence

for their arguments. They are also without support in the field of probability, and there at all events reasons for hope can be found.

The situation is not made any pleasanter by the attack simultaneously launched by Mr. Khrushchev against Mr. Malenkov, which exceeds its predecessors in ferocity. He declared that his defeated rival had been the creature and "weapon" of Beria. Now Beria has been branded as a murderer. It is hard to imagine how a charge such as that made by Khrushchev can fail to be followed by prosecution. The internal stress, the furious struggle for existence as well as for power, which have been present in Russian Communism since its foundation, are not over. They are dangerous in themselves. It is often when one glances at the bloodstained cockpit of Moscow that one's anxiety for the future of the world becomes most serious.



PREPARING FOR THE FLEET AIR ARM'S FIRST APPEARANCE IN THE FARNBOROUGH AIR SHOW: THE TWELVE GANNET TURBOPROP ANTI-SUBMARINE AIRCRAFT DURING REHEARSALS NEAR FORD, SUSSEX. During this year's Flying Display and Exhibition staged by the Society of British Aircraft Constructors at Farnborough, aircraft of the Fleet Air Arm of the Royal Navy have been making their first appearance there. The programme planned by the Fleet Air Arm included a fly-past in anchor formation by twelve Gannets, an aerobatic display by five Sea Hawks, and a lighthearted aerial "calypso" by Royal Navy Whirlwind helicopters.

one time probable that she would confine her activities to these, but it now appears certain that she will go ahead with research into the longest-range types.

The reactions of the British and United States Press were to the point. There was, on the one hand, no tendency to underrate the importance of the Russian revelation, or, on the other, to become excited about it. Let us try to sum up its effects. At the worst, it signifies a lead gained by Russia over the United States, which is important even if that lead be narrow and brief. From the point of view of Britain it does not seem to make much difference. We lay already under the threat of shorter-range missiles. It might actually—though this is a point made in passing and one which cannot be stressed—put Britain in a slightly better position. In the present phase the conflict becomes more than ever one between the might of the two

EXCAVATIONS AND ANNIVERSARIES.



THE NEW JUBILEE HILLMAN *MINX* SALOON WITH, IN THE BACKGROUND, THE *MINX* CONVERTIBLE—TWO NEW VERSIONS.

On August 29 the Rootes Group announced their new versions of the Hillman *Minx*—which is this year celebrating its Silver Jubilee. Among their striking features for the layman is the price. The Saloon and Convertible are unchanged and the Special Saloon is £21 cheaper.



CELEBRATING THEIR TWENTY-FIRST BIRTHDAY: THE RANK ORGANISATION'S PINWOOD STUDIOS—ONCE THE HOME OF "RANJI"—SEEN FROM THE AIR.

Pinewood Film Studios began operations on September 30, 1936, the studios having been built at the cost of more than £1,000,000, around a mansion then known as Heatherden Hall, which had been the home of Prince Ranjitsinghi, the famous cricketer. The studio now covers 92 acres.

OCCASIONS NAVAL AND AERONAUTIC.



CROWNED WITH A TOTEM-POLE AND ADORNED WITH CANADIAN AND ENGLISH SCENES: A CAKE MADE FOR THE TORONTO EXHIBITION.

This 30-lb. exhibition piece wedding cake has been made by Huntley and Palmers Ltd., for their stand at the current Toronto Exhibition. The plaques (by Mr. Jack Bryant) show such English and Canadian scenes as Windsor Castle, Niagara Falls and the Tower of London.



NEW EXCAVATIONS AT VERULAMIUM: STUDENTS MEASURING THE INNER WALL OF A NEWLY-DISCOVERED ROMAN PUBLIC BUILDING, PERHAPS A MARKET HALL. It is understood that this season's excavations at Verulamium—Roman St. Albans—are going well. The principal discoveries made so far include a Roman crypt and portico. The crypt unfortunately lies in the path of a proposed new road and it may be impossible to preserve it.



A GENERAL VIEW OF THE EXCAVATIONS AT VERULAMIUM WHERE ABOUT 100 STUDENTS HAVE BEEN WORKING UNDER MR. SHEPPARD FRERE.



THE HANDING OVER TO THE INDIAN NAVY OF H.M.S. *NIGERIA* AT BIRKENHEAD: MRS. PANDIT ADDRESSING INDIAN SAILORS FROM THE DECK.

H.M.S. *Nigeria*, a seventeen-year-old cruiser sold to India by Britain three years ago, was handed over to the Indian Navy at Birkenhead on August 29 by Lord Selkirk, First Lord of the Admiralty, and was accepted by Mrs. Pandit, the High Commissioner for India in London. The ship was renamed *Mysore*, and was sold for £300,000.



ALMOST COMPLETED: THE B.E.A. WEST LONDON AIR TERMINAL WHICH IS TO REPLACE THE ONE AT WATERLOO.

British European Airways' new West London Air Terminal in Cromwell Road, Kensington, is now almost complete. The building was begun as recently as April, on completion of the supporting platform. It is to come into use for passengers on October 6, and will replace the present terminal at Waterloo.

THE REBURIAL OF MUSSOLINI'S REMAINS: A TEN-YEAR-OLD SECRET REVEALED.



STATED TO BE THE TRUNK CONTAINING THE PACKING-CASE HOLDING MUSSOLINI'S REMAINS WHICH HAD BEEN HIDDEN IN THE CAPUCHIN MONASTERY OF CERRO MAGGIORE SINCE 1947.



DECORATED WITH FLOWERS AND A PORTRAIT OF THE SALUTING DUCE: THE IMPROVISED COFFIN IN THE CHAPEL OF PREDAPPIO CEMETERY.



AFTER THE BURIAL OF MUSSOLINI'S REMAINS IN THE GRAVEYARD AT SAN CASSIANO: FABRIZIO CIANO, SON OF THE FORMER FOREIGN MINISTER, LEAVING.



AT THE REBURIAL CEREMONY: THE DICTATOR'S WIDOW, SIGNORA RACHELE MUSSOLINI, WITH (RIGHT, BACK TO CAMERA) FABRIZIO CIANO.



THE SUPERIOR OF THE CAPUCHIN COMMUNITY IN WHOSE CHAPEL THE REMAINS OF MUSSOLINI WERE STORED IN SECRET FOR THE LAST TEN YEARS.



THE CAPUCHIN CHURCH AT CERRO MAGGIORE, A VILLAGE 50 MILES WEST OF MILAN, WHERE THE DUCE'S REMAINS WERE STORED FOR TEN YEARS.



PRESENT AT THE REBURIAL CEREMONY AT SAN CASSIANO, FORLI: ROMANO MUSSOLINI, ONE OF THE SONS OF THE FORMER DICTATOR.

On August 31 the mortal remains of Benito Mussolini were buried in the family tomb in the cemetery at San Cassiano in an early morning ceremony attended by a crowd of about 800 and marked by some scuffling and neo-Fascist demonstrations. After his death at the hands of partisans on April 28, 1945, Mussolini was buried in an unmarked grave outside Milan. In the next year, former Fascists removed the remains, which were later recovered by the Police at the Carthusian monastery in Pavia. It is now

learnt that ten years ago the late dictator's remains, stored in a zinc-lined packing-case and labelled "Provincial—documents" were stored in secret in a Capuchin monastery at Cerro Maggiore, 50 miles west of Milan, and kept there, according to one story, beneath an altar in a chapel; according to another, in a little-used first-floor room. On August 30 the remains were handed over by the Italian Government to the widow and were reburied the following day in the family tomb at San Cassiano, Predappio, near Forli.

NEWS FROM HOME: THE 1957 NATIONAL RADIO SHOW.



AT THE NATIONAL RADIO SHOW: A RADIO SET POWERED BY A "SOLAR BATTERY" (NOT YET IN GENERAL PRODUCTION) WHICH CONVERTS LIGHT INTO ELECTRICAL POWER.

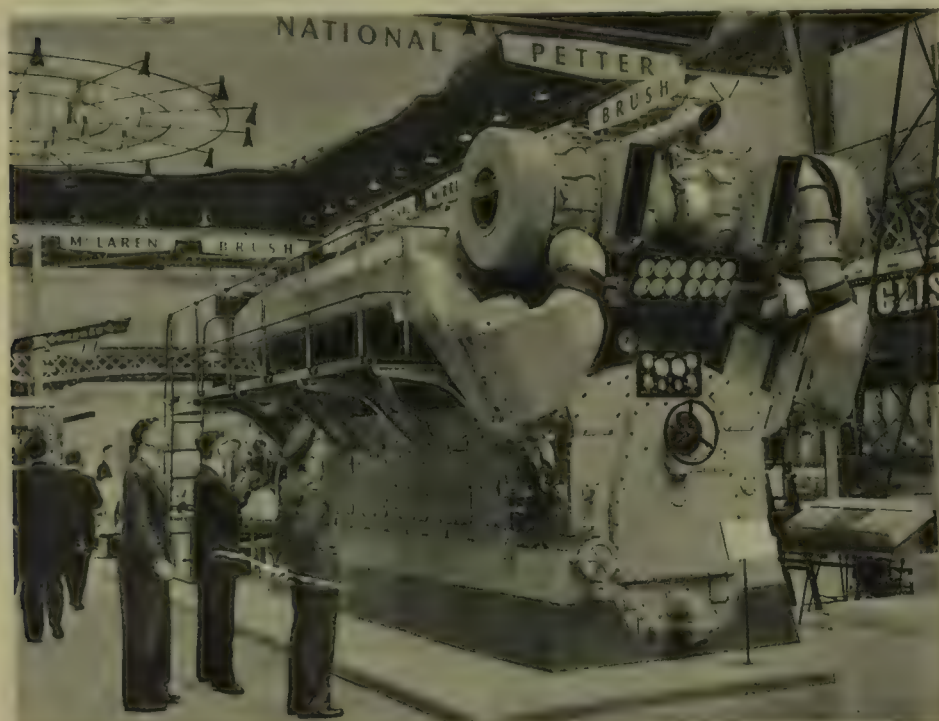


AT THE 1957 RADIO SHOW AT EARLS COURT: AN ACOUSTIC CHAIR, DATED 1819, USED BY QUEEN ALEXANDRA. The 1957 National Radio Show at Earls Court, London, was opened on August 28 by Mr. Aubrey Jones, Minister of Supply. Among the unusual exhibits was this acoustic chair for the deaf which dates from 1819. The sound comes out of the lions' mouths.

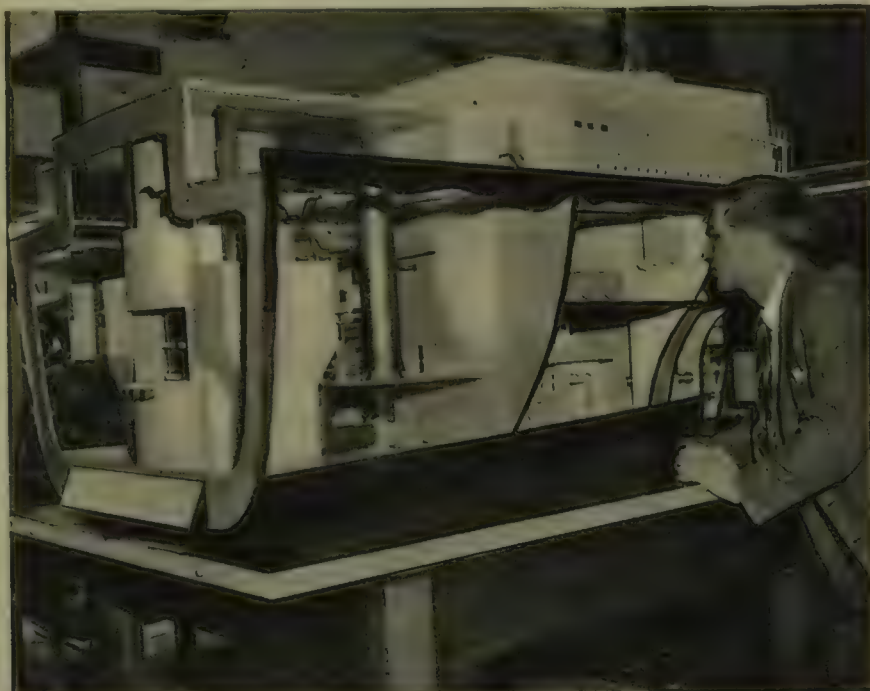
ENGINEERING EXHIBITS; AN AIRCRAFT "MUFFLER."



ENTERTAINMENT IN A HANDBAG: A SMALL RADIO SET MEASURING 6 INS. BY 3 INS. SEEN AT THE RADIO SHOW IN LONDON.



AT THE ENGINEERING, MARINE, WELDING AND NUCLEAR ENERGY EXHIBITION WHICH OPENED AT OLYMPIA, LONDON, ON AUGUST 29: THE MIRRLEES 3240 B.H.P. DIESEL USED FOR MARINE PROPULSION AND AUXILIARY USES.



AT THE ENGINEERING EXHIBITION: A MODEL OF A CUT-AWAY SECTION OF THE HULL OF AN ATOMIC-POWERED 60,000-TON TANKER. THE ATOMIC PILE IS LEFT, THE HEAT EXCHANGERS CENTRE, AND THE TURBINE ROOM RIGHT.



AN ATTEMPT TO DEADEN THE NOISE MADE BY THE COMET'S JET ENGINES: THE CULLUM MOBILE MUFFLERS, PIPES ABOUT 50 FT. LONG, FITTED TO A COMET II AIRCRAFT DURING A RECENT TEST.



PLACED TO RECEIVE PART OF THE EXHAUST GASES FROM THE JET ENGINES: MOBILE MUFFLERS BEING TESTED ON A COMET II AIRCRAFT. The photographs above and left show a Comet II jet airliner during a test in which mobile mufflers—pipes about 50 ft. long and mounted on wheels—were placed to receive part of the exhaust gases from the four Rolls-Royce Avon engines. This equipment deadens the turbine noise when the power units are being run on the ground.

THE WORLD OF FLYING: BRITISH AIR EVENTS AND FARNBOROUGH EXHIBITS.



DEMONSTRATING HOW HELICOPTERS CAN ASSIST IN THE BUILDING OF BAILEY BRIDGES: A RECENT NAVAL DISPLAY AT LEE-ON-SOLENT.



THE FIRST BRITISH SQUADRON OF HELICOPTERS SPECIALLY DESIGNED FOR ANTI-SUBMARINE WARFARE JOINS AN AIRCRAFT CARRIER: WESTLAND WHIRLWIND VII HELICOPTERS AFTER LANDING ON H.M.S. BULWARK ON AUG. 30.



A B.O.A.C. *CONSTELLATION* AIRLINER CIRCLING LONDON AIRPORT BEFORE MAKING A CRASH LANDING DUE TO A FAULTY UNDERCARRIAGE. THE CRASH-LANDING, MADE SAFELY, WAS REPORTED IN OUR ISSUE OF AUGUST 17.



AN AIRCRAFT WHICH HAS REACHED AN ALTITUDE OF AT LEAST 70,000 FT. (13½ MILES): THE ENGLISH ELECTRIC *CANBERRA* WITH A NAPIER *DOUBLE SCORPION* ROCKET MOTOR.

On Aug. 28, taking-off from Luton, a twin-jet *Canberra*, with a Napier *Double Scorpion* rocket motor, reached an altitude of at least 70,000 ft., which is about 4000 ft. higher than the existing altitude record for aircraft taking-off from the ground under their own power. The *Canberra* was enabled to climb the last few thousand feet by the rocket motor. The new record is subject to confirmation, and is reported elsewhere in this issue.



AMONG THE EXHIBITS AT THE AIR SHOW AT FARNBOROUGH: ROCKET MISSILES ON A HAWKER *HUNTER* FIGHTER BEING EXAMINED BY A TEST PILOT. THIRTY-SIX ROCKETS CAN BE CARRIED BY THE *HUNTER*.



AMONG THE BRITISH GUIDED MISSILES WHICH FORM A PROMINENT DISPLAY AT FARNBOROUGH: A TEST ROCKET, TWICE RECOVERED BY PARACHUTE. British guided missiles form an interesting display at the Farnborough Air Show this year. The missile above demonstrates the efficiency of the English Electric parachute recovery system for test rockets, being apparently undamaged after two firings, made at the Woomera range.



THE ARMSTRONG-WHITWORTH SEA SLUG: A SEA-TO-AIR GUIDED MISSILE WHICH WILL BE FITTED IN NEW GUIDED-MISSILE DESTROYERS.



USED AS A PRACTICE TARGET: THE JINDIVIK PILOTLESS AIRCRAFT, LEFT, WITH A BRISTOL BLOODHOUND, RIGHT, AND A BRISTOL BORZOI, CENTRE.



THE ENGLISH ELECTRIC THUNDERBIRD: A SURFACE-TO-AIR MISSILE WHICH IS NOW IN FULL PRODUCTION FOR AIR DEFENCE.



THE ENGLISH ELECTRIC THUNDERBIRD, AN IMPORTANT WEAPON IN BRITAIN'S FUTURE AIR DEFENCE SYSTEM, AND OTHER MISSILES.



THE BRISTOL BLOODHOUND: A SURFACE-TO-AIR ANTI-AIRCRAFT GUIDED MISSILE WHICH IS ALREADY IN QUANTITY PRODUCTION.

[Continued.]
rocket power, aircraft are enabled to fly at altitudes where the atmosphere is too rare for jet engines to develop their normal power. In the guided missile display are the *Fireflash*, the *Firestreak*, the *Thunderbird*, the *Bloodhound* and the *Sea Slug*. The *Fairey Fireflash* and the *de Havilland Firestreak* are both air-to-air weapons; the first is being used for training and is radar-guided and the second is for use on the *Javelin*, the *Sea Vixen* and the *P.1B* fighters, and has infra-red guidance, "homing" on sources of heat such as parts of aeroplane engines. The English Electric *Thunderbird* and the Bristol-Ferranti *Bloodhound* are surface-to-air anti-aircraft weapons, using radar guidance. The Armstrong-Whitworth *Sea Slug* is for anti-aircraft use by the Royal Navy. The very latest British developments in the sphere of guided weapons are, of course, still secret, and are not on view at Farnborough.



FOUR DE HAVILLAND FIRESTREAKS, THE INFRA-RED GUIDED WEAPON TO BE USED ON THE ENGLISH ELECTRIC P.1B AND OTHER FIGHTERS.

A NOTABLE feature of this year's Air Show at Farnborough, open to the public on September 6, 7 and 8, is the display of British guided missiles. For the first time security restrictions have been lifted to enable a fairly wide selection of these weapons to be put on view. With them are being shown a number of test vehicles and the *Jindivik* pilotless target aircraft. The guided weapons are being shown in a special enclosure. The majority of them are available for sale abroad and are mostly for use against aircraft; the types being developed for tactical or strategic use against ground targets, together with the "stand-off" bomb which is released by aircraft at a great distance from the target, are excluded as they are still secret. While rocket power is a normal means of propulsion for guided weapons, three aircraft with rocket motors were also to be shown at Farnborough. With

[Continued opposite

AT THE FARNBOROUGH AIR SHOW: SOME OF BRITAIN'S ANTI-AIRCRAFT GUIDED MISSILES INCLUDED IN THE FIRST LARGE PUBLIC DISPLAY OF DEVELOPMENTS IN THIS FIELD.

PERSONALITIES OF THE WEEK: PEOPLE AND EVENTS IN THE PUBLIC EYE.



A NOTED ACTRESS DIES:
MISS HELEN HAYE

Miss Helen Haye, the actress, died in London on September 1 a few days after celebrating her eighty-third birthday. When nearly eighty she appeared on the London stage as the Dowager Empress in "Anastasia," and had recently been acting for a new film. She first acted in the West End in 1910, and in the same year appeared in two London Shakespearean productions.



PROMOTED TO GENERAL: LIEUT.-GENERAL
SIR HUGH STOCKWELL.

On August 27 the War Office announced the promotion to General of Lieut.-General Sir Hugh C. Stockwell, with effect from March 20 last. General Stockwell, who is fifty-four and is now Military Secretary at the War Office, commanded the land task force in the Suez operations last October, and was later awarded a Bar to the D.S.O.



PROMOTED TO GENERAL: LIEUT.-GENERAL
SIR GEOFFREY BOURNE.

On August 27 the War Office announced the promotion to General of Lieut.-General Sir Geoffrey K. Bourne, with effect from August 26. General Bourne, who is fifty-four, is Commander-in-Chief, Middle East Land Forces, with headquarters in Cyprus. He recently came to London after a visit to the Sultan of Muscat. He was made a K.C.B. in June.



AN ESU POST: AIR CHIEF MARSHAL SIR
FRANCIS FOGARTY.

Air Chief Marshal Sir Francis Fogarty has been appointed Director-General of the English-Speaking Union, and will take up the appointment on October 1, it was announced on August 29. He has first-hand knowledge of both Commonwealth and United States affairs, and during the war served with the Royal Air Force Mission in Ottawa.



AFTER THEIR WEDDING IN SWITZERLAND ON
AUGUST 27: PRINCE SADRUDDIN AND HIS BRIDE.
The Aga Khan attended the marriage at Collonge-Bellerive on August 27 of his uncle, Prince Sadruddin, to Miss Nina Sheila Dyer, the former Baroness von Thyssen. A civil ceremony was followed by a Muslim ceremony at Prince Sadruddin's chateau.



DRIVER JOHN LEE, R.A.S.C., WITH THE LOADED TANK TRANSPORTER WHICH
HE BROUGHT SAFELY TO REST AFTER IT GOT OUT OF CONTROL.
Driver John Lee, R.A.S.C., successfully brought to rest a loaded tank transporter which he was driving after it had got out of control through brake failure and had careered downhill at 60 m.p.h. through Carlton, Notts, on August 29. The transporter was undamaged and there were no casualties.



AT A SOVIET EMBASSY PARTY: THE SOVIET
AMBASSADOR, MR. MALIK, WITH MISS LEATHER.
British and Russian athletes met to say farewell at a party at the Soviet Embassy on August 26. The Russian team returned home by air the following morning. At the British and Russian athletics meeting at the White City, Miss Leather won the 800 metres.



HOLDING A YOUNG CROCODILE: PRINCE RAINIER OF MONACO, NOW WEARING A
BEARD, VISITING A CIRCUS AT BERNE WITH PRINCESS GRACE (RIGHT).
Prince Rainier of Monaco, who has been spending a holiday in the Bernese Oberland, with Princess Grace recently visited a circus at Berne, Switzerland. During their visit they saw a number of animals in the menagerie attached to the circus.



ON HIS ARRIVAL IN LONDON: MR. GEORGE DREW (RIGHT), THE NEW CANADIAN HIGH
COMMISSIONER, BEING GREETED BY SIR DAVID ECCLES.
Mr. George Drew arrived in London to take up his appointment as Canadian High Commissioner on August 26. He was met at Euston Station by Sir David Eccles, the President of the Board of Trade. Mr. Drew was formerly Leader of the Opposition in Canada.

AT HOME AND IN THE UNITED STATES: SOME PEOPLE IN THE NEWS.



WITH THE BRITISH EJECTOR SEAT WHICH HE DEMONSTRATED: FLIGHT OFFICER S. HUGHES.
Flight Officer Sidney Hughes, R.A.F., gave what the U.S. Navy described as "an eminently successful demonstration" of a British ejector seat at Patuxent naval air station, Maryland, on August 28. He shot in the air when the aircraft had barely left the ground.



BEFORE LEAVING LONDON: MR. VINCENT MASSEY, GOVERNOR-GENERAL OF CANADA, WITH HIS SON, DAUGHTER-IN-LAW AND GRANDCHILDREN.
Mr. Vincent Massey, the Governor-General of Canada, left Euston for his return journey to Canada on August 28. He had spent nearly two months in the U.K. and on the Continent.



WITH THEIR RECORD-BREAKING CANBERRA: MR. MICHAEL RANDRUP (LEFT) AND MR. WALTER SHIRLEY.
An altitude of at least 70,000 ft. (13½ miles), subject to confirmation, has been achieved by a *Canberra* aircraft flown, on August 28, by Mr. Michael Randrup, chief test pilot of D. Napier and Son Ltd., and Mr. Walter Shirley, deputy chief engineer.



BEFORE LEAVING LONDON AIRPORT FOR A HOLIDAY ON THE RIVIERA: SIR WINSTON AND LADY CHURCHILL ABOUT TO BOARD A *VISCOUNT* AIRCRAFT.
Sir Winston and Lady Churchill arrived at Nice by air on Sept. 1 for a holiday on the Riviera. They are staying at Lord Beaverbrook's villa at Cap d'Ail, and are expected to be away for a month.



AT FRIENDS HOUSE, EUSTON: LORD ATLEE WITH DATO NIK AHMED KAMIL.
Lord Attlee was among those present at Friends House, Euston, on August 26 when Dato Nik Ahmed Kamil, the Malayan High Commissioner, opened the Malayan Students' Merdeka Convention. On September 1 Dato Nik Ahmed Kamil read the proclamation of Malaya's independence at a ceremony in Malaya House, Trafalgar Square.



IN BLACKPOOL FOR THE TRADES UNION CONGRESS: MR. FRANK COUSINS (LEFT) DISCUSSING A POINT WITH SIR TOM O'BRIEN.
The eighty-ninth Trades Union Congress opened at Blackpool on September 2. Our photograph, taken before the Congress opened, shows Mr. Frank Cousins, General Secretary of the Transport and General Workers' Union, in conversation with Sir Tom O'Brien.



IN WINDSOR GREAT PARK: MEMBERS OF THE BRITISH TEAM TRAINING FOR THE EUROPEAN HORSE TRIALS WHICH ARE DUE TO OPEN IN COPENHAGEN ON OCTOBER 3.
This photograph of members of the British team in training for the European Horse Trials, which are to be held in Copenhagen next month, was taken in Windsor Great Park and shows (l. to r.):—Mr. E. E. Marsh on *Wild Venture*; Mr. J. Beale on *Fulmer Folly*; Major D. Allhusen on *Laurien*; Miss Kit Tatham-Warter on *Pampas Cat*; Miss Sheila Willcox on *High and Mighty*, and Miss Gillian Morrison on *Benjamin Bunny*.



IT is surprising how difficult it is to catch up with baseless stories. There are still people to be found who successfully persuade themselves that those nice, sensible library chairs of the eighteenth century at which one sits astride facing the back were made for judges at a cock-fight. Even more surprising is the seventy-five-year-old nonsense that late eighteenth-century China export porcelain was made at Lowestoft; this hoary superstition is still current in odd corners, all because Robert Allen, manager at the modest little porcelain factory at Lowestoft, once took it into his head to decorate a Chinese teapot and sign his name to it, while a great many of the patterns in common use were taken directly from current Chinese export wares. But the paste was always soft-paste (rather resembling that of the Bow factory) and a hard-paste—that is true porcelain—was never attempted. It is now 200 years since the factory was founded and it has been suggested that it was originally staffed by skilled workers from Norwich, where a pot house producing tin-enamelled pottery (the so-called English Delft) closed down at about this time.

The enterprise was very much a country cousin of its more famous

A PAGE FOR COLLECTORS.

By FRANK DAVIS.

A LOWESTOFT PORCELAIN EXHIBITION.

view; the other at the Worthing Art Gallery which does not close until October 5. There is, of course, the large permanent collection at the Castle Museum, Norwich; and a great deal at the Fitzwilliam, Cambridge, and at the Victoria and Albert. The hundred pieces in the Worthing exhibition have been drawn from two local collections. To eyes accustomed to the variety, accomplishment and to the sometimes tortured ingenuity and pretentiousness of better-known factories, Lowestoft can at first sight appear a trifle tame and monotonous, but gradually you discover that what you first thought rather

his own eyes and has not adapted from a print. The same can be said—indeed, is said with confidence—about such paintings as the charming little scenes on the teapot and cover of Fig. 1, though perhaps in this case there is some room for doubt. If it really represents a view in the locality I should rather expect someone to have identified the unusual church. All the same, if its source is some print or other—and there were hundreds in circulation at the time—we can give Powles full credit for originality in adapting the design; it bears all the marks of a personal attitude and is by no means merely a copy.



FIG. 1. IN THE BICENTENARY EXHIBITION OF LOWESTOFT PORCELAIN AT THE WORTHING ART GALLERY: A TEAPOT AND COVER WITH PANELS PROBABLY PAINTED BY RICHARD POWLES, A NOTED LOWESTOFT ARTIST. (c. 1778-83. Height, with cover, 6½ ins. unmarked.)

ordinary is in fact charmingly fresh and lively: orchids are all very well, but there's much to be said for buttercups.

Among the painters, one man—name unknown—stands out as a distinct personality: the "tulip painter," whose work is seen to perfection in a coffee pot with a very fine tulip decoration. Another is Richard Powles, to whom is attributed the fishing scene on the teapot of Fig. 1—possibly a local view. Powles was a Lowestoft man whose interests were by no means confined to the factory. He painted coast and marine views and tradition has it that on his return from a visit to Denmark he drew the charts used by the Navy at the Battle of Copenhagen. A second known painter is Thomas Curtis, who specialised in formal enamelled floral patterns, often with ornate Chinese-style borders. The tea-caddy of Fig. 2 is inscribed with two sets of initials: "J.D.R." on one side, and "M.M. Joy guide her footsteps," which presumably records the birth of M.M. Or could the tea-caddy be a birthday present to her at a tender age? Anyway, I claim the inscription to be easily the most charming to be found on any christening or birthday gift and should be sufficient in itself to endear Lowestoft to all hearts. A wide range

of mugs, inkstands, and so forth, inscribed "A Trifle from . . ." with the name of this or that town in the neighbourhood—are of similar vintage and bear witness to the factory's sensible policy of catering in the main for the business at its door.

The flask of Fig. 3 will seem to many the most attractive of the varied group painted, not in enamel colours, but in underglaze blue. It is confidently ascribed to Richard Powles and must surely illustrate an actual scene in a local ship-building yard. It is unique, so far, among Lowestoft pieces and provides convincing evidence of the factory's enterprise in escaping, from time to time, from the normal pattern-book type of design. This is obviously something the painter has seen with

Apart from the Chinese patterns, Lowestoft, like other greater factories, was influenced by Meissen, and was not above using passable imitations of the Meissen crossed-swords mark and of the Worcester crescent; it is only fair to add that the majority of pieces are unmarked. A few animals and figures are included in the show; several of them were identified by the discovery of moulds or fragments on the factory site, as long ago as 1902. The various inscribed and dated pieces made to order to commemorate local births and marriages have provided useful evidence in dating wares of similar type but which bear no inscription, and there seems no reason to assume that the poker-about-among-junk-shops amateur is engaged in a hopeless task in his search for yet more unrecorded patterns. The earliest dated example of the ware is a blue-and-white tea-caddy with moulded decoration inscribed



FIG. 2. A RARE LOWESTOFT ENAMELLED TEA-CADDY, WHICH IS INSCRIBED WITH TWO SETS OF INITIALS, "M.M." AND, ON THE REVERSE SIDE, "J.D.R." (c. 1797. Height; 4 ins.)

rivals and, perhaps wisely, did not attempt to compete with them in their more varied and elaborate productions. Instead, it catered for the local market and met with a fair degree of success, surviving until 1802 or 1803. By 1770 it had ventured beyond East Anglia and opened a showroom in London where, according to an advertisement of March 17, "Merchants and Shopkeepers may be supplied with any quantity of the said wares at the usual prices. N.B.—Allowance of Twenty per cent. for ready money," but it does not appear that this raid on the capital met with any great success. The bicentenary is being celebrated by two exhibitions, one at Christchurch Mansion, Ipswich, where Lowestoft Porcelain from Suffolk collections has recently been on



FIG. 3. AN ATTRACTIVE LOWESTOFT FLASK PAINTED IN UNDERGLAZE BLUE. THE SHIPBUILDING SCENE IS PROBABLY BY RICHARD POWLES, WHO MAY ALSO HAVE PAINTED THE SCENE ON THE TEAPOT, FIG. 1. (c. 1780-85. Height; 5½ ins. unmarked.)

"I.H." and 1761, and part of a mould for this tea-caddy was found on the factory site. Apart from the advertisement of 1770 already mentioned, the only reference to the enterprise would appear to be Gillingwater's "An Historical Account of the Ancient Town of Lowestoft," 1790.

How curious that so lively a local concern should disappear almost without trace and, after a hundred years, be remembered, not for what it accomplished, but for what the Chinese did on the other side of the world, until a little elementary research revealed the obvious truth. But then, romantic fiction makes an immediate appeal, while fact can be merely humdrum.

"OLD MASTERS" AT UNDER £200: A POPULAR ANNUAL LONDON EXHIBITION.



"VIEW FROM CALSTOCK HILL, CORNWALL," BY ALFRED VICKERS (1786-1868), PRICED AT £165. SIGNED, AND DATED 1856. (Oil on canvas; 26 by 40 ins.)



"THE MAID OF THE MILL," BY J. INIGO RICHARDS, R.A. (D. 1810), PRICED AT £120. THE ARTIST DESIGNED SCENERY FOR THE OPERA OF THIS NAME. (Oil on canvas; 19 by 25½ ins.)



"H. B. HALL ESQ." A FINE PORTRAIT PRICED AT £195. BY J. WRIGHT, OF DERBY (A.R.A.; 1734-97). (Oil on canvas; 29½ by 24½ ins.)



A STRIKING PORTRAIT BY SAMUEL DE WILDE (c. 1748-1832), PRICED AT £195, OF THE ACTOR ANDREW CHERRY. SIGNED, AND DATED 1802. (Oil on panel; 9½ by 7½ ins.)



"THE SHEPHERDESS," BY JOSEPH HIGHMORE (1692-1780), PRICED AT £195. FROM THE COLLECTION OF L. O'CALLAGHAN. (Oil on canvas; 50 by 40 ins.)



(Left.) A DELIGHTFUL LANDSCAPE: "A RIVER IN ITALY," PRICED AT £190, BY J. HACKAART (DIED 1700). FROM THE COLLECTION OF MRS. G. M. GOTT. SIGNED IN FULL. (Oil on canvas; 28 by 35 ins.)



(Right.) "A MAN IN A BUFF COAT": A PORTRAIT BY TILLY KETTLE (c. 1735-86), PRICED AT £195. FROM THE COLLECTION OF CAPTAIN H. A. FRANKLYN. SIGNED, AND DATED 1769. (Oil on canvas; 50 by 40 ins.)

Messrs. Agnew's Exhibition of Pictures by Old Masters at Under £200, an annual event which has aroused great interest, opened in August and continues at their Galleries at 43, Old Bond Street, until September 21. There are fifty-nine paintings in the Exhibition, and the prices range from £23 2s. One of the most striking of the portraits is that of the actor and dramatist Andrew Cherry as Lazarillo in "Two Strings to Your Bow," by Samuel de Wilde. Another

picture with theatrical associations is "The Maid of the Mill," by J. Inigo Richards, who was a famous scenery designer. The painting is thought to be of a scene from the opera of the same name for which the artist designed the scenery, and was engraved by Woollett in 1768. Among the landscapes, there is the delightful "A River in Italy," by J. Hackaart. The most recent of the artists represented are of the late 19th century.



IN AN ENGLISH GARDEN.



THE chief thing that I know about the thalictrums or Meadow Rues is how deplorably little I do know about them. But perhaps as a race they supply a ready-made excuse for my ignorance. There are apparently about 130 known species in the family. Their naming seems to be in a rare state of

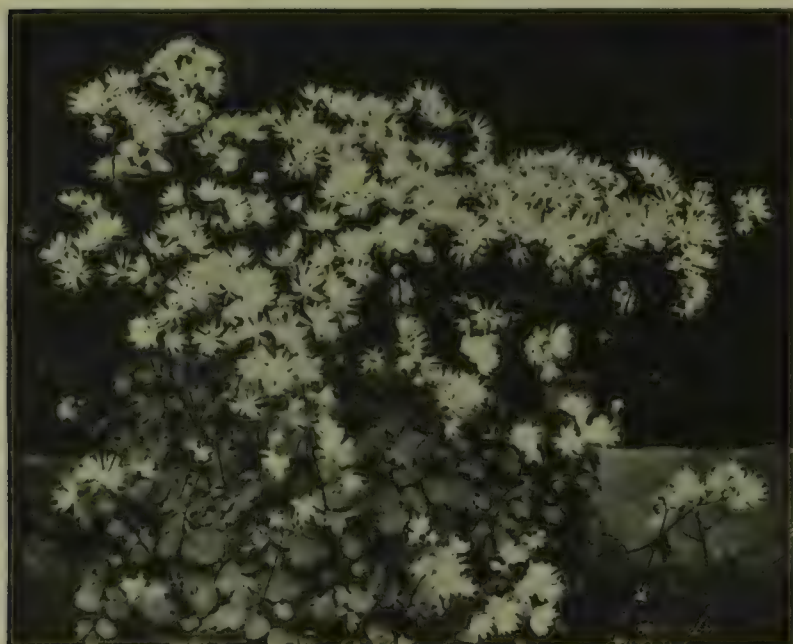
THE MEADOW RUES.

By CLARENCE ELLIOTT, V.M.H.

anthers, and the plant which we all know as *T. dipterocarpum* is one of the most beautiful of all flowering plants for the flower border or for carefully-chosen surroundings where a colony of several specimens may grow in comparative isolation, with a background of shrubs. The plant is easy to grow, and enjoys a good, light, rich loam, and when really happy will reach a height of 5 or 6 ft., carrying wide-spreading and most graceful sprays of its lovely mauve and primrose blossoms. The double-flowered variety called "Hewitt's Double" is a choice and most desirable border plant.

only phobe is fussments, and that planted-out in straight, strong loam, or perhaps ordinary peat, it is in reality an honest hearty.

I have only met the plant growing in pots in an unheated Alpine house, where the half-dozen or so specimens have grown to a height of 18 ins. to 2 ft. Its true height, under more generous and natural conditions, is given as 3 to 10 ft. The leaves are on the usual maidenhair fern plan, with very small leaflets carried in wide, delicate sprays, and the flowers, with blue-lilac, petal-like sepals, measure an inch-and-a-quarter or a trifle more across, with a central bunch of pale yellow anthers. Closely allied to *Thalictrum delavayi* and



THE LITTLE JAPANESE MEADOW RUE, *THALICTRUM KIUSIANUM*: "A CHARMING MINIATURE FOR GROWING IN PANS."

Photographs by D. F. Merrett.

confusion, with innumerable synonyms floating around, left, right and centre. I have met and grown perhaps half a dozen different species and varieties of thalictrum, and all of these either have charm in a subdued sort of way, or very great floral beauty. But I suspect that as a family the Meadow Rues are given to rather dowdy insignificance. Occasionally in the North of England, and very often in the Alps, I have met the Alpine Meadow Rue, an attractive little plant, growing from 6 to 9 ins. high, with foliage which looks like some dainty maidenhair fern, and sprays of flowers which seem to consist chiefly of feathery bobbles of yellowish anthers. The plant is well worth growing in the rock garden if only as a subdued foil to any tendency to over-much colour among the other Alpines.

Thalictrum aquilegifolium is among the finer Alpine meadow or hayfield plants, which it is always a delight to meet growing among the globe-flowers and the crane's-bills, *Anemone alpina*, the anthericums, the Poet Narcissus and all the other brilliant herbage, which, harvested, makes such wonderful hay, and growing has the appearance of a collection of herbaceous borders run wild, and invaded with infinite tact by the finer and more fragrant types of grass. The plant is variable, with heads of fluffy blossom ranging from deep lilac to white, and with foliage, typical of the family, resembling a robust maidenhair fern. It grows to a height of 2 or 3 ft.

Thalictrum flavum, the yellow Meadow Rue, grows to about the same height as *Thalictrum aquilegifolium* or a trifle more, with the same heads of fluffy, many-stamened yellow flowers. The colour is subdued, but pleasantly effective in the flower border. It is a rather uncommon British native, but is more plentiful on the Continent.

The plant which is almost universally sold and grown as *Thalictrum dipterocarpum* is, we are told, *Thalictrum delavayi*. The two species are, apparently, very like one another, with much the same mauve or blue-lilac petal-like sepals and soft yellow

can not compete with the modern border phloxes, lupins and delphiniums. It does not try to. Rather does it put them slightly to shame by virtue of its own grace and well-bred elegance and discreet colouring.

Thalictrum diffusiflorum is said to be difficult or not easy to grow. I wonder. It was introduced from South-East Tibet as recently as 1938 and so it may be that it has been treated, so far, with too much care and respect, with the result that it has not yet been given a chance of showing what a tough guy it is when left alone. I personally have been guilty in the past of fussing so many fine plants into a premature grave, before I discovered that they were really easy to grow, that I feel that perhaps *diffusiflorum* is suffering from the same trouble. Let us hope that in the end we shall find that *diffusiflorum's*



A NEWCOMER FROM SOUTH-EAST TIBET: *THALICTRUM DIFFUSIFLORUM*.

"It may well turn out to be the most beautiful and valuable species in all the family. But before it reaches that rank the plant will have to prove its garden value . . . by consenting to flourish in everyday conditions . . ."

T. dipterocarpum it may well turn out to be the most beautiful and valuable species in all the family. But before it reaches that rank the plant will have to prove its garden value, as apart from beauty, by consenting to flourish in everyday conditions as heartily and willingly as the other two—*delavayi* and *dipterocarpum*.

The only other species of Meadow Rue that I know personally and have grown is the charming little Japanese *T. kiusianum*, which has tuberous roots, and grows no more—in my experience—than 3 or 4 ins. high, with typical thalictrum leaves and loose sprays of purplish-lilac flowers with the usual conspicuous display of anthers of its relations. It is a charming miniature for growing in pans in the Alpine house, or for carefully chosen positions in the stone-trough or sink garden, or even in the open rock garden. I have found this little beauty easy to grow and perfectly hardy. There is a white-flowered variety which I have not seen.

A SOLUTION TO EVERY GIFT PROBLEM.

THE gift of a subscription to *The Illustrated London News* is surely the ideal choice on the occasion of weddings and anniversaries of friends, relatives or business acquaintances at home or abroad. Fifty-two copies of *The Illustrated London News*, together with the magnificent Christmas Number, will be a continuing reminder of the donor and provide twelve months of interesting reading and the best pictorial presentation of the personalities and events of the day.

For readers in the United Kingdom the simplest way is to place orders with any bookstall manager or newsagent; or a cheque or postal order may be sent to our Subscription Department.

For readers outside the United Kingdom we suggest the simplest method is to buy an International Money Order (obtainable at post offices throughout the world) and send this with your requirements to our Subscription Department.

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION TO "THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS"

Published at 2/- Weekly

THESE TERMS ARE INCLUSIVE OF POSTAGE	12 months and Xmas No.	6 months and Xmas No.	6 months without Xmas No.
	£ s. d.	£ s. d.	£ s. d.
United Kingdom and Eire	6 6 0	3 5 6	3 1 0
Overseas	6 8 6	3 6 6	3 2 0
United States	\$18.50	\$9.50	\$9.00
Canada	5 14 6 (or \$16.00)	2 19 6	2 15 0

ORDERS TO: SUBSCRIPTION DEPARTMENT (LN), INGRAM HOUSE, 195-198, STRAND, LONDON, W.C.2.



WINNER OF THE MOBILGAS ECONOMY RUN FOR THE SECOND YEAR RUNNING: MR. GEORGE KENDRICK (HOLDING TROPHY) WITH (RIGHT) HIS CO-DRIVER, MISS P. WRIGHT. This year's Mobilgas Economy Run was held August 30 to September 1 on a course of nearly 1000 miles, starting and finishing at Ascot. It was won (as last year) by Mr. H. G. W. Kendrick, driving a 1956 Austin A.105, and his ton-m.p.g. figure was 53.32. This figure is reached by multiplying the weight of the car by the distance covered and dividing by the gallons consumed.



THE FUNERAL OF "FLIGHT SERGEANT LEWIS," THE GOAT MASCOT OF THE ROYAL AIR FORCE ASSOCIATION, AT THE P.D.S.A. CEMETERY FOR ANIMALS AT ILFORD. Since his "retirement" as mascot of the R.A.F. Association in 1948, the goat "Flight Sergeant Lewis" (the Association's only honorary life member) had been living at the P.D.S.A. sanatorium. He had recently been in great pain with arthritis and his life was ended at the age of fifteen. He was buried on August 27.



AN ITALIAN SHOOTING DOG RARELY SEEN IN THIS COUNTRY: GIRARA, A SPINONE BITCH, BEING PREPARED FOR EXHIBITION AT OAKLEIGH KENNELS, BRACKNELL. The Spinone is an Italian all-purposes shooting dog, very rarely seen in this country—indeed, it is believed that the only other specimen in England is a dog, *Argo 3rd*. *Girara* was given by the pianist, Semprini, to Mr. Bryne, who is here seen with her.

FROM TOMATOES TO BEAUTY QUEENS: A MISCELLANY OF HOME NEWS ITEMS.



TWENTY-FOOT-HIGH TOMATO PLANTS: AN ASTONISHING EXHIBIT SEEN AT THE SOUTHPORT FLOWER SHOW ON AUGUST 28-30. These tomato plants, which varied between 18 and 20 ft. in height, were grown at the North Western Electricity Board's experimental station at Kendal and were cultivated by electrical methods. One plant carried 34 lb. of fruit and the total crop to date was 2½ cwt.



WINNERS IN THE "MISS GREAT BRITAIN" COMPETITION AT MORECAMBE. THE FIRST-PRIZE WINNER, MISS LEILA WILLIAMS, OF WALLSALL, STAFFS, WILL COMPETE IN A "MISS WORLD" CONTEST IN OCTOBER.



THE WORLD OF SCIENCE.



It was a hot sunny afternoon, just the right time for taking things easy in an armchair, but there was a rockery half-finished. In fact, the rockery had been in this condition for a longer time than I cared to think about, so reluctantly I went into the garden and started to work. As I was bending down to lift a lump of rock, I saw, out of the corner of my eye, a mouse run across the path and under one of the few pieces of rock already in position. Well, perhaps not a mouse: its colour was darker than usual and there was a noticeable wobble in its gait; so I waited. In a very few seconds, a pink nose appeared under the edge of the rock, followed by the rest of the mole. In a matter of minutes, the mole was in a vivarium with several inches of soil to burrow in to its heart's content. Better for it to burrow there than under the rows of vegetable seedlings.

Further inspection showed that this mole had a lighter fur than usual. It was a slate-grey rather than black and its snout was more square. Moreover, it seemed disinclined to burrow; young moles, after first leaving the nest, are prone to move over the surface. That this one was young seemed evident not only from the slate colour of the fur and the squarish snout, but also from the shortness of the fur, which left the eye plainly visible, as well as allowing a clear indication of where the ear was located. In the fully-grown animal, both of these must be searched for among the fur.

For the next six hours or so it showed little disposition to burrow, but ran round and round the perimeter of its new home; stopping frequently to raise itself on its hind-feet, with the fore-feet against the wall of the vivarium and the snout raised high, sniffing the air. It clearly comprehended that it was under restraint and was seeking a means of escape. But it made no attempt to burrow as a means of gaining its freedom, which made it the perfect object for study.

We have kept other moles at different times in captivity, but each was fully adult when caught and spent all its time burrowing in the earth provided for it in the vivarium. Even the one we managed to keep alive for many weeks gave us little opportunity to see more than passing glimpses of its restless movements. This one was to prove different.

A few earthworms were scattered into the vivarium. The mole seized one in its fore-paws, turned it round quickly so as to take the head-end in its jaws. Then it settled its body to the ground, with the worm held between its fore-paws and chewed, pulling the worm through its paws until all had disappeared into its mouth. The next worm was seized by the tail and consumed in the same way. Certainly all the worms we saw it eat were seized indiscriminately by the head, the tail or the middle, and any turning of the worm in the paws was not in order to present the head-end to its mouth, but just either end, head or tail. As often as not, too, the mole managed to cover the worm with his own body, thus keeping it from wriggling. There seemed to be no question, as is usually said to be the case, of the mole always seizing the worm from the head-end.

Periods between the feeding were occupied in running round and round the perimeter of the vivarium. In this the action of the feet was plainly visible. The main agents in the propulsion forward of the body seemed to be, beyond a doubt, the hind-feet. These are usually described as very weak, but they are only weak in comparison with the strengthened and broadened fore-paws. There is no indication of weakness when they are used in running. A rear view of them

A SLEEPING MOLE.

By MAURICE BURTON, D.Sc.

then shows well-formed feet, firmly planted on the ground, recalling quite remarkably the action of the hind-feet of a hedgehog running.



(Above.) WITH AN EARTHWORM HELD CAPTIVE UNDER ITS HEAVY FORE-PAWS: A MOLE FEEDING.

Moles, hedgehogs and shrews are classified as insectivores, but whereas the last two are included in one family, moles are placed in a separate family. The implication is that a hedgehog and a shrew are more nearly related to each other than either is to a mole. This is based mainly upon anatomical grounds, but in addition to the similarity noted in the action of the hind-feet, there was another strong resemblance to the hedgehog seen later in the day. By then, our mole had excavated a short burrow in the earth and also a sleeping chamber. This was a cup-shaped depression fully open above, so that we could see its occupant rolled up in it, asleep. Fearing that its inactive state might mean that it was moribund, I touched it lightly to see if it would stir. It raised its head, sniffed the air enquiringly and settled down to sleep once more. Its manner of doing this was to draw the fore-paws tightly under its chest, bend the head down and under the body, so that it looked as if it were burying its head in the soil at the bottom of the sleeping chamber.

In fact, it was curling up in almost exactly the same way as a hedgehog does, and all that was needed to complete the resemblance was a coat of spines.

A sleeping mole has other resemblances to a hedgehog. When this one was disturbed in sleep, it uncurled for a moment to enquire what was happening and immediately curled up once more. After that, gentle prodding produced no more response than an impatient shrug of the body as the mole settled itself more firmly in a ball and showed by its pronounced and rhythmic abdominal breathing that it would wake up, but only when the correct time for doing so had arrived.

We kept the mole for nine weeks, at the end of which time it escaped. Its home during that period was a large iron bath half-filled with earth, so it had ample room to manoeuvre. Tame enough to come to the surface when worms were dropped at meal-times, its behaviour gave constant evidence of the advantages of sight over smell. Had the mole been gifted with good eyesight it would have seen the worms fall, or, if not that, it would have located them readily. Instead of that, and in spite of its strong sense of smell, it took some seconds to find a worm lying on the surface, often passing over it while sniffing the air for it with uplifted snout.

Several writers have commented on the paradox, that although a mole has a highly specialised olfactory sense, it appears to find its food only after a fair amount of searching. It may be that at the surface a mole is at a disadvantage in this matter; that hunting by smell below ground is more efficient. In this regard we often noticed that when worms were dropped into the bath, this mole would come to the surface, sniff the air for a second or two, then tunnel furiously. Only after



SNIFFING THE AIR WITH UPLIFTED SNUOT: THE COMMON EUROPEAN MOLE. THERE WERE OCCASIONS WHEN, AS SEEN HERE, THE MOLE RAISED THE FORE-PART OF ITS BODY, WHEN "TASTING THE AIR."

Photographs by Jane Burton.

doing this several times would it locate its food, seemingly fortuitously. One thing seems fairly certain from this: that the smell of food induces a particular behaviour pattern—to tunnel furiously, even when the food is on the surface and within easy reach.



THE FREE WORLD'S SEARCH FOR NEW SOURCES OF OIL—I: AN EXPLORATION WELL IN THE ALGERIAN SAHARA DESERT.

Although atomic reactors will become increasingly important in supplying the world's power, oil is expected to remain for many years a principal source of energy, and it is estimated that by 1975 the consumption of oil in the free world will have more than doubled, to a total of some 1600 million tons a year. The search for new sources of oil is intensive and is being carried on in many different parts of the world. It is confidently believed that there is plenty of oil still untapped to meet the demand for many years ahead. Besides

providing fuel and lubricants, oil is used in the production of numerous synthetic materials, of detergents, and for many other purposes. It is believed to have been formed from the bodies of small sea plants and marine animals many millions of years ago, and is found chiefly in three areas outside the Soviet Bloc. These are the United States of America, the Middle East and the Caribbean Sea. Small quantities are produced in about two dozen countries elsewhere, and exploration by skilled scientists and technicians is being carried

[Continued overleaf.]

THE FREE WORLD'S SEARCH FOR NEW OILFIELDS—II: FROM QATAR TO CANADA.



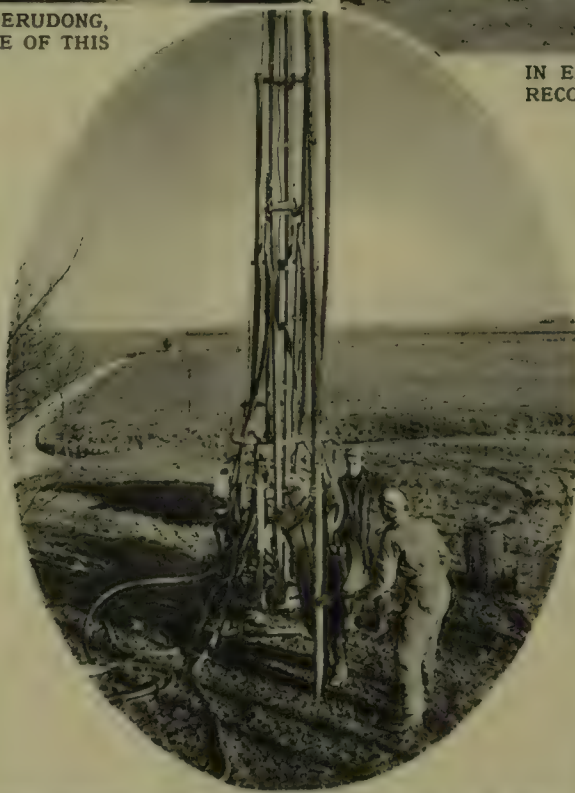
IN BRITISH BORNEO: AN EXPLORATION WELL AT JERUDONG, WHERE OIL HAS BEEN STRUCK. THE FULL IMPORTANCE OF THIS DISCOVERY IS NOT YET KNOWN.



IN EASTERN JAVA: A FIELD PARTY EXAMINING SEISMIC RECORDINGS AFTER "SOUNDINGS" FOR OIL HAD BEEN MADE AT MADURA.



THE PERSIAN GULF: FIRING A SEISMIC CHARGE AT SEA OFF QATAR. SHOCK WAVES PROVIDE CLUES TO THE PRESENCE OR ABSENCE OF OIL DEEP IN THE EARTH.



THE NETHERLANDS: DRILLING A SHOT HOLE IN WHICH A CHARGE OF DYNAMITE IS FIRED AND SEISMIC "SOUNDINGS" GIVE INFORMATION ABOUT ROCK LAYERS LYING AS DEEP AS 20,000 FT.



IN TURKEY: ANOTHER METHOD OF SEARCHING FOR OIL—A GRAVIMETER, TO DETECT DIFFERENT ROCK DENSITIES, IN USE AT HAMIDIJE.



IN CANADA, WHERE PROMISING DISCOVERIES HAVE BEEN MADE AND AN INTENSIVE SEARCH IS PROCEEDING: A TEST WELL NEAR CALGARY, ALBERTA.

Continued.]

on in France, Turkey, Algeria, the Sahara Desert, the shores of the Persian Gulf, Nigeria, Canada, Australia and New Zealand, among a number of other places. From the carefully gathered information of the exploring scientists the oil companies decide whether or not to make exploratory drillings on a prospective site. Several different methods are used for oil prospecting. Aerial photographs can be used to provide valuable information about the nature of the surface of the ground; and are often used for a preliminary survey.



IN NIGERIA: THE LANDING STAGE AND ROAD THROUGH THE JUNGLE WHICH HAVE BEEN PREPARED FOR AN EXPLORATION WELL 70 MILES FROM OWERRI.

Oil seepages, asphalt deposits, oil-stained rock beds and traces of natural gas are among the more obvious signs of the presence of oil. Evidence of hidden oil deposits can be obtained by gravity and seismic surveys, by the use of Magnetometers, and further information can be found by the examination of geological samples taken from different depths. The gravity survey depends on minute variations in the force of gravity in different places caused by the density of the rocks below. Rocks likely to contain oil are less dense

[Continued opposite.]



THE FREE WORLD'S SEARCH FOR NEW SOURCES OF OIL—III: AN AERIAL VIEW OF A DRILLING PLATFORM AND RIG ON LAKE MARACAIBO, VENEZUELA—A COUNTRY WITH LARGE AND PROFITABLE OILFIELDS.

Continued. than others. They are also generally less magnetic, and useful information can thus be obtained with a Magnetometer, which is sometimes towed behind an aircraft in survey work. The seismic survey involves the recording of artificially created shock waves as they rebound from different layers of rock below the surface. The shock waves can be produced by small explosions.

The instruments used are very highly sensitive, and this type of survey yields quite accurate information about subterranean structures. In spite of the high cost of exploring for new oilfields, and in spite of the fact that at least seven wells turn out to be failures for every successful well, the search continues relentlessly day by day in many parts of the world.

THE WORLD OF THE THEATRE.

THE RIGHT CHOICE.

By J. C. TREWIN.

TRADITIONALLY—and I imagine that, by now, we can use the word—the Assembly Hall of the Church of Scotland is the core of Edinburgh Festival drama. We climb up to that stern building on the Mound with an expectancy I find harder to summon in Edinburgh's legitimate theatres. It is not entirely strange. The Assembly Hall's platform-stage, an audience on three sides of it, demands a play and a director with a feeling for the spectacular, the downright theatre theatrical: something, I believe, that must be every true playgoer's love, however moved he may be by austere living and high thinking, the concentration of a single-set duologue, or three hours of cubby-holed spiritual *malaise*.

Such a director as Tyrone Guthrie has used the Assembly Hall platform with extraordinary sweep and style, an understanding of the problems—"masking" is the most tiresome—that beset any director. Until this year I would have said that "The Three Estates" conquered. Now I move to Christopher West's production of "The Hidden King" on a long slope of wide, shallow steps that fall from Leslie Hurry's Venetian Gothic background towards the expanse of platform. Someone has said that to act on this stage is to be given wings. Certainly "The Hidden King," during the four hours of its première, ranged across the years, and through multiplying scenes, with the pride and "ample pinion" of the eagle.

Undeniably, it was the right choice for this Festival and this stage: Jonathan Griffin's work has provoked dispute; but some of the arguments against it—and I agree that argument can be a healthy Festival sign—seemed to me to have been bred of mere languor. It is a long play, set among the flame and smoulder of the late Renaissance. The names of Portugal, Venice, Tuscany, Spain, Sicily, flash against the sky. A dramatist has marshalled a high contention; a poet has illumined it. We should be grateful for a writer of this bounty. One or two professional playgoers, I fear, yawn too soon; cynicism comes too easily. Such a work as "The Hidden King" is a test of responsiveness. But it cannot be held that Mr. Griffin is an obscure writer. He states his theme clearly, and in Edinburgh the Assembly Hall programme was informative for anyone.

The play, originally "a poem for the stage in the form of a trilogy," speaks of Sebastian, King of Portugal, who vanished at the battle of Alcazar in the year 1578. Twenty years later a Stranger, who may be the King, appears in Venice. On one level we can say, as the dramatist does, that this is "an adventure story in a Renaissance setting, and meant to be enjoyed straightforwardly as that." It is far more. Again the dramatist's word is clear: "[The play] is also about the present; about problems modern because recurrent, the new dangers on top of the old, the good and evil of hope. But its thought is embodied in men and women in action. It is no thesis; rather, a myth. A play may, by bringing together many diverse experiences, find a truth which any simple statement would distort. A play about our own time in terms of another may enable us to see over manners and catch sight of Man. Be, for a moment, Man knowing himself."

I have quoted Mr. Griffin at length because he has done playgoers the courtesy of introducing his ambitious chronicle in plain terms. But I would

not have done without the elaboration. "I do not hate the splendour," says the eloquent Portuguese exile, Dom Diogo de Brito. Mr. Griffin



"A WORK PLAYERS AND DIRECTOR HAVE CLEARLY BEEN EXCITED TO PRESENT": "THE HIDDEN KING" (ASSEMBLY HALL, EDINBURGH), SHOWING ROBERT SPEAIGHT AS DOM DIOGO DE BRITO, THE PORTUGUESE COURTIER SELF-EXILED TO VENICE, WHO TAKES UP THE CAUSE OF THE MYSTERIOUS STRANGER, POSSIBLY THE "HIDDEN KING," THE LOST SEBASTIAN OF PORTUGAL.

play than usual: one that shines in retrospect just as the stage shines with the hues of the late Renaissance.

I think at random of such phrases as "I was born to a throne, I needed to be born again a King," and the "silver-maned, neighing, galloping" olive-groves; such speeches as the Stranger's on the tomb at Belém, and the foreshadowing of our own day in "Man shall so live in fear of Man's own power"; and the Venetian set-piece when, before the Doge and Senators, Dom Diogo evokes in bold colour the Venetian Bridal of the Sea upon the Feast of the Ascension. Robert Speaight phrases this with vocal mastery. But, throughout, the splendours are there, in the long journey from the Cathedral night at Batalha to the double execution at San Lúcar de Barameda. Robert Eddison shows with piercing simplicity the martyrdom of a Sebastian who must be re-born; Robert Speaight has a direct grandeur; Micheál MacLiammoir sleeks along de Moura, Portuguese Viceroy; Ernest Thesiger's Cardinal of Pisa is a silver fox, and Sebastian Shaw a fiercely relishing bully; Leo Ciceri contrives to be, with ease, four people; and Pauline Jameson holds the Sicilian idyll with a proud grace. Some, reasonably, questioned the wisdom of the third-act flashback. Mr. Griffin has now transferred it to the second act where the scene, fine in itself, is less distracting.

"The Hidden King," on its various levels, is both exceptional, authoritative dramatic poetry and a work players and director have clearly been excited to present. We are used to variations in drama criticism; but this time my respected colleagues appear to have seen, between them at the Assembly Hall, several different plays, some of them not noticeably like the one I remember, one to which the audience round me, during four hours, paid a tribute of absorbed, silent attention. (It has now been cut to three hours and a half, and I dare say has gained, as most plays do, by trimming, though I must always recall with pleasure the first version that emerged from the printed text of "The Hidden King" trilogy.) I repeat, this was the right choice for the Festival: our thanks to Robert Ponsonby, Stephen Mitchell, and all concerned.

I must speak quickly of other plays. Denis Carey directed, with his invariable charm and skill, a version of Walter Hasenclever's "Man of Distinction," a thin-flickering German comedy from thirty years ago, that made me understand why its swindler, acted by Anton Walbrook, rejected an impresario's life as "too nerve-racking and unreliable." "The Flowers o' Edinburgh," by Robert McLellan (Gateway), if at first a trifle hard on the Southron ear, was a happy glance at the changing manners of the capital city two centuries ago. Rosemary Anne Sisson's "The Queen and the Welshman" (St. Mary's Hall) was a well-bred historical anecdote in the "Richard of Bordeaux" manner; but Edinburgh University Dramatic Society made an unlucky shot at Ustinov's French Revolution debate, "The Empty Chair."

I may be able to return to one or two of these plays, and to Sir John Gielgud's inspiring Shakespeare recital. For the moment, the word is with "The Hidden King," at the Festival's heart, and written by a dramatist who, blessedly, says "noble things as if he had the right to say them."



"A HAPPY GLANCE AT THE CHANGING MANNERS OF THE CAPITAL CITY TWO CENTURIES AGO": "THE FLOUERS O' EDINBURGH" (GATEWAY THEATRE, EDINBURGH), SHOWING A SCENE FROM ROBERT McLELLAN'S PLAY WITH (L. TO R.) CHARLES GILCHRIST (BRYDEN MURDOCH), KATE MAIR (PAMELA BAIN), LORD STANEBYRES (TOM FLEMING) AND LADY ATHLESTANE (LENNOX MILNE).

does not hate it. Few playgoers will hate it if they go, in proper excitement, to the theatre, and do not grumble because this is a much longer, richer

OUR CRITIC'S FIRST-NIGHT JOURNAL.

"LA REPETITION" (Lyceum, Edinburgh).—Madeleine Renaud and Jean-Louis Barrault in a play by Anouilh. They also present a Claudel anthology at matinées. (September 2.)
JOSE LIMON (Sadler's Wells).—Four works by José Limon and his American Dance Company. (September 2.)
"MACBETH" (Theatre Royal, Stratford, E.).—The tragedy in modern dress (September 3.)
JOSE LIMON (Sadler's Wells).—Second programme of the American company. (September 4.)

AT THE GRAVES ART GALLERY, SHEFFIELD:



"GIUSEPPINA": A SIGNED PORTRAIT, PAINTED c. 1903. LENT FOR THE EXHIBITION BY DUDLEY TOOTH, ESQ.
(Oil on canvas; 21½ by 18 ins.)



"GIRL SEATED ON A BED": AN INK DRAWING WITH BOLD AND DRAMATIC LIGHT EFFECT. THIS EXHIBIT HAS BEEN LENT BY THE SOUTHAMPTON ART GALLERY. SIGNED.
(14½ by 10½ ins.)

A MAJOR EXHIBITION OF SICKERT'S ART.



A BOLD AND STRIKING OIL PAINTING: "TWO WOMEN," LENT BY THE HARRIS MUSEUM AND ART GALLERY, PRESTON. (Oil on canvas; 20 by 16 ins.)



A PAINTING OF A COASTAL SCENE: "DOVER," LENT BY THE LEICESTER ART GALLERY. SIGNED. (Oil on canvas; 21 by 22½ ins.)



A PAINTING OF A TOWN WHERE SICKERT SPENT MUCH TIME: THE "CAFE DES TRIBUNAUX, DIEPPE." (Oil on canvas; 24 by 28½ ins.)



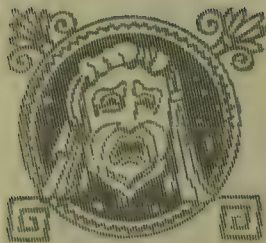
"PIMLICO": A STRIKING PAINTING OF A BRIDAL SCENE BY SICKERT. SIGNED.
(Oil on canvas; 24 by 29 ins.)



"THE CLAIMANT": A PORTRAIT LENT FOR THE EXHIBITION BY THE SOUTHAMPTON ART GALLERY. SIGNED. (Oil on canvas; 20 by 24 ins.)

The exhibition of Paintings, Drawings and Prints at the Graves Art Gallery, Sheffield, which continues until September 29, is one of the most important showings of recent years of the work of Walter Richard Sickert. As Mr. Seddon comments in his preface to the catalogue, "when fifteen years have passed after the death of a famous artist it is of interest to show a body of his work if only to see if people's reaction to it harmonises with

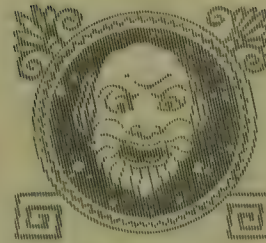
the rise or fall of his reputation in that interval." The most recent large exhibitions of Sickert's work were at the National Gallery in 1941, the year before Sickert died, and at Leeds in the following year. The wide selection of works at Sheffield includes many of scenes in Dieppe, Venice, Bath and Camden Town—all places where Sickert spent much time painting—and there is much to remind us of his ability as a draughtsman.



THE WORLD OF THE CINEMA.

RUSSIAN—SCOTTISH—AMERICAN.

By ALAN DENT.



FOR a long time in the orgy of new films at the Edinburgh Festival it has seemed like bagpipes, bagpipes all the way. Everything we were summoned to sit through appeared to be ushered in by a dozen pipers and a', and a'. Even "The Bolshoi Ballet" had a Scottish prelude, and though I will swear less surely to *this* fact I do seem to remember that even the new American film of "Tea and Sympathy" had bagpipes either before or after it, so that it became "Tea and Sympathy and Scotch Scones."

One of the things I have always admired about the well-bred English is the way they refrain from wincing when bagpipe-music suddenly breaks out on such occasions. Personally, I am inured, being Scottish by birth. But I may as well seize the occasion to confess that I greatly prefer their skirl to be in the open air, and for choice a good half-mile away. Since this page will appear when I am safely back in England again, I may as well go further and declare that the bagpipe is not a peculiarly or essentially Scottish instrument at all. I have heard it played in places as far apart as Northumberland, Greece and California (though this last was admittedly a Scottish set). And little more than a year ago I was walking down a street in Milan with that great and delightful opera-singer, Mme. Callas, with whom I had just been lunching, when round a corner staggered a peasant playing a set of the strange and dulcet bagpipes of Lombardy. This, I swear, is a fact—not a pipe-dream, or even a bagpipe-dream. "You see," laughed the diva, "we do everything for you as a Scottish visitor. We give you even the bagpipe!"

Does the reader think I go too far away from my subject as a film-critic? The reader, with all

out of which a film-record is to be made. Acting is hard work, operatic acting is harder still, and ballet-dancing is the most strenuous of all. All we, as film-goers, ask is that we should not be embarrassed by the strenuousness of the performance and should not be brought so close that we see nothing but the make-up and—why jib at the word?—the sweat. In "The Bolshoi

OUR CRITIC'S CHOICE.



THE GREAT RUSSIAN PRIMA BALLERINA: GALINA ULANOVA, WHO APPEARS WITH THE BOLSHOI BALLET IN THE FILM OF THAT NAME.

In making his choice, Mr. Alan Dent writes: "The great Russian dancer, Galina Ulanova, is seen as Giselle in the ballet of that name, and also as the Dying Swan (to a 'cello solo of Saint-Saëns) in 'The Bolshoi Ballet,' a film made by Dr. Paul Czinner out of actual performances at Covent Garden Opera House during the Russian company's last visit here. Ulanova is clearly a great dancer at the peak—or even somewhat beyond the peak—of her career; and she submits strikingly well to the ordeal by close-up which this film naturally makes her undergo. Only a highly assured and supreme artist would lay herself open to direct comparison with the unforgettable Pavlova in the 'Swan.'"

Ballet" we are kept—for the first time in my experience of ballet-films—at a decent distance. Dr. Czinner appears to have slung himself in a cradle with his cameramen about a yard in the air above the middle of the footlights, and very sensibly to have kept there for almost all the time. The result is that we really do have the feeling that we are watching a superb ballet-troupe instead of being dragged in and out of its way.

Ulanova is, of course, peerless, and it is obvious even to my not particu-

larly balletic mind that she is a great dancer. It seemed to me, at the age of thirteen, that Pavlova as the Dying Swan had an even more fragile and ethereal grace, and distinctly less angularity about the wrists and the knees. But I am exactly four times as old now, and it is probably about time

I learned to accept supreme accomplishment—especially in the fine arts which are not my own immediate business—without any critical murmur.

Whether or not Walt Disney has done complete justice to his subject in "People and Places—Scotland" is much more open to question. This seems to me a snappy and perfunctory film which tries to do far too much in far too short a space of time. It gives about a quarter-hour each to the Highlands, the Islands, and the Lowlands. It does not—it cannot in that time—arrive at the core of each, and it hardly even tries to explain why these three totally different sections of the country come to be fused, if fused they are. It need hardly be added that it begins with a solitary bagpiper sitting on top of a heather-clad hill, and that it concludes with "a vast demonstration in the historic courtyard of Edinburgh Castle." This is—as the egregious information-leaflet goes on—"the piper's proudest moment, for, wherever a Scotsman may be, the skirl of the bagpipes will set his pulses racing and his heart yearning for the lochs, the hillsides and the heather of his native land." Hoots, awa!

Of the film of "Tea and Sympathy" let me only declare that though this outspoken romance has been made under the control of the author himself, and though the director is the redoubtable and accomplished Vincente Minnelli, much of the play's appeal has vanished. The story—as the wide world knows by this time—is that of an American schoolboy who would rather play the guitar than baseball, and who is therefore despised and nicknamed "Sister Boy" in what appears to be a peculiarly narrow-minded school. He is



"TIME HAS KNOCKED IT ALL SIDWAYS AND TURNED A FRANK IDYLL INTO A COCK-EYED ESSAY IN FALSE ROMANTICISM": "TEA AND SYMPATHY" (M.-G.-M.), SHOWING DEBORAH KERR AS THE SCHOOL-TEACHER'S WIFE AND JOHN KERR AS THE SCHOOLBOY IN A SCENE FROM THE FILM.

brought to a knowledge of his essential virility by the tea poured out for him, and the sympathy poured over him, by an aggressive school-teacher's pretty wife.

The chief trouble with the film is that the two chief parts are acted by John Kerr and Deborah Kerr, whom I saw in the play-version in New York four years ago. Miss Kerr appears to have grown jaded with her part, and in the same interval Master Kerr has grown from a boy of sixteen into Mr. Kerr who is a young man of twenty. Time has knocked it all sideways and turned a frank idyll into a cock-eyed essay in false romanticism which it is no longer possible to take very seriously. Young Woodleys will grow up. There is no stopping them.

OTHER CURRENT FILMS.

"LUST FOR LIFE" (Generally Released; August 26).—Van Gogh in his strange habit as he lived and painted. Enormously to be seen by anyone who has looked twice at those dazzling canvases.

"THE SHIRALEE" (Generally Released; August 19).—Peter Finch and a ragged infant walking together, as it seems, right across Australia.

"LOVE IN THE AFTERNOON" (Generally Released; August 19).—Audrey Hepburn has gallant support from Gary Cooper and Maurice Chevalier in a film which hovers on the verge of the disagreeable.



"WE REALLY DO HAVE THE FEELING THAT WE ARE WATCHING A SUPERB BALLET-TROUPE INSTEAD OF BEING DRAGGED IN AND OUT OF ITS WAY": GALINA ULANOVA, NICOLAI FADEYECHEV AND MAYA SAMOKHVALOVA IN THE SECOND ACT OF "GISELLE," IN THE FILM "THE BOLSHOI BALLET" (J. ARTHUR RANK FILM DISTRIBUTORS LTD.), WHICH MR. DENT SAW IN EDINBURGH DURING THE FESTIVAL.

respect, is wrong. The same diva at this same Edinburgh Festival has just been telling the journalists that, in her considered opinion, opera is for the opera-house or the recording only, and should not be turned into film. And most of us, with the recollection of what Dr. Paul Czinner did to Mozart's "Don Giovanni" last year still ranking in the mind, could hardly agree more.

It is this same director, Dr. Czinner, who is responsible for the film of "The Bolshoi Ballet." And it must be allowed that here he has gone far towards solving a difficult problem (just as he went far short in the matter of opera). The fundamental problem is not to get too close—whether it be opera, ballet, or an actual stage-performance of a play

WRESTLING REPTILES OF AUSTRALIA: MALE BLACK AND BROWN SNAKES FIGHTING IN THE MATING SEASON.

THE habits of Australian Black and Brown snakes have been carefully studied by Mr. David Fleay, who took the photographs on this page, at Fleay's Fauna Reserve, West Burleigh, Queensland, and during expeditions into the Australian countryside. Mr. Fleay writes: "A careful study . . . has enabled me to chronicle what are apparently unrecognised and hitherto misunderstood habits of these two species of common Australian snakes—the Black (*Pseudechis porphyriacus*) and the Brown (*Demansia textilis*); in both cases, each spring (the mating season), in October and November, on suitably warm and consequently active days, bitter struggles occur between males over the favour of some coy, glistening-scaled lady. . . ." Mr. Fleay believes the habit of fighting between male Black and Brown snakes is natural, and not one induced by captivity, and says the fighting is limited to the pairing season. When locked in combat, the snakes appear to be almost oblivious of what is happening nearby, and they become an easy prey to countrymen at such times, who frequently but mistakenly believe the reptiles to be pairing. Describing one of his first observations of fighting between male Black snakes, Mr. Fleay writes that one October

[Continued below.]



PAUSING TO LOOK AT THE CAMERA DURING A FIGHT: TWO BLACK SNAKES, ONE WITH ITS NECK FLATTENED IN ANGER.

[Continued.]

'on guard' position and bewildering twisting motions. And so, many times on that first day and during those that followed, providing the weather was sufficiently warm for active movement, the two big snakes continued to struggle within a peculiarly definite code of rules, in terrific efforts to wear one another down. Occasionally they glided slowly from one end of the pit to the other with mouths gaping open, hissing and gasping, before one gained the coveted neck hold and precipitated the twisting 'rope grip.' Not always did they fight with one another, for occasionally a different male was involved with one or the other of these deadly rivals. Smaller males were also observed

[Continued below.]



LOCKED TOGETHER IN A BITTER, WRITHING STRUGGLE: ANOTHER PAIR OF AUSTRALIAN BLACK SNAKES (*PSEUDECHIS PORPHYRIACUS*).

[Continued.]

morning "an air of excitement and irritability was noticeable for the first time among the Black snakes. No sooner did one specimen come into accidental contact with another than both reptiles would shoot swiftly away to cover. In fact, it seemed almost that an electric tension existed among the reptiles. As the day grew warmer two of the largest snakes approached one another and moved along side by side with heads arched and raised about a foot from the ground. As they moved along, their heads swayed slightly from side to

[Continued below.]



ENTWINED REPTILE WRESTLERS: TWO GIANT AUSTRALIAN BROWN SNAKES (*DEMANSIA TEXTILIS*), ONE 6 FT. 7½ INS. LONG, THE OTHER 6 FT. 3 INS.



ROLLING OVER AND OVER TOGETHER IN A BATTLE FOR THE FAVOURS OF A SLEEK, SCALY LADY: TWO MALE BLACK SNAKES.

[Continued.]

side and their mouths gaped open. . . . Akin to a fencing bout, the 'on guard' position, with curved necks and raised heads, lasted just as long as it took one of the rival males to gain the advantage by placing its arched head above that of the other. Having seized the opportunity, the aggressor then twisted its neck about that of its enemy, and continued the twist, with furious writhing movements, until its whole body was entwined about that of its rival. The latter, though at a disadvantage, retaliated in similar fashion to the best of its ability. The general effect was similar to that of a two-stranded rope. Writhing, hissing and struggling, with both reptiles exerting the greatest possible constriction upon one another, and actually rolling slowly over and over *en masse*, the 'round,' if one may so term it, lasted for perhaps a minute. Then, as if by mutual consent, they disengaged suddenly and completely and separated only to line up slowly with gasping hisses and repeat the whole

[Continued top right.]



SHOWING SIGNS OF BATTLE AND WEARINESS: TWO FIGHTING MALE BLACK SNAKES WITH TORN, BLEEDING SCALES AND LETTING OUT GASPING HISSES.

[Continued.]

in conflict and it was noteworthy that they appeared to struggle with snakes approximately their own size. However, the original large combatants persisted in their bitter feud; and, as one would expect, it is the real giants of the tribe that appear to defend their territorial rights most strongly. The scales on both dorsal and ventral surfaces of the rivals had become frayed and worn so painfully thin that hæmorrhages were visible along both bodies and a general reddish tint could be seen through the scales. So engrossed were the combatants that on several occasions . . . they completely ignored my presence and continued to struggle even when lifted from the ground! Hence the taking of a cinematograph record of the proceedings presented no difficulty. . . . While rival males fought, it was obviously the mating period, and when the pairing season ended in late November so, likewise, did all inclination to fight, and peace reigned once more."

NOTES FOR THE NOVEL-READER.

THE NOVEL OF THE WEEK.

THIS is Crime Week in a highly deceptive and Pickwickian sense; and we begin with a couple of "straight" works by dual performers. As usual, both are distinctly labelled, yet plainly reveal the dyer's hand. Beyond that, they diverge wildly. "A Use of Riches," by J. I. M. Stewart (Gollancz; 13s. 6d.), like his previous novels and most of his detective stories, is academically inspired—culture from core to skin. One can tire of that, and indeed I was on the point of skipping him in both avatars. It seemed that henceforth he would only be playing whimsical donnish games in public, or churning out painfully mannered though admired novels with a tendency never to get started.

But no such thing. I still think his earlier novels were, in the main, a weariness; this one, though as usual academically inspired, is probably his best book. The preciousities are still there, but within bounds; the plot is ingenious enough for one of his detective stories. It turns on the old familiar controversy, *Conduct v. Art*. Which is the more valuable—a good man, or a great, morally contemptible and destructive painter? Mr. Stewart's painter was killed in Italy, trying to avert the destruction of an old bridge; his good man, a banker named Rupert Craine, has married the widow. There are two Arnander boys and two small Craines, growing up as one family in a halcyon world. For Rupert's worth takes in everything but creative power; he is not only rich and well-bred, outwardly correct and steeped in responsibility, but sensitive, intelligent and fair-minded, and a connoisseur to boot. That was what drew him to Jill; her strange beauty, caviar to the vulgar, is beauty that he can see. And they are very happy together. Then the cable arrives from Italy. . . . They suppose "Nino" to be a love-child, begotten some time between Arnander's parting with Jill and the explosion at the bridge. Till Rupert goes out to Castellarbia—and is confronted with Arnander himself, derelict and blind.

It would be unfair to explain (though I must mention that the events, both before and after, have more drama and significance than plausibility). But the crux is the bridge. The resurrection of Arnander is Rupert's bridge; and the upshot of the debate is that vision and conduct are not separable—or as Boileau said long ago: "*Le vers se sent toujours des bassesses du cœur.*" Anyhow, the "problem" may well strike you as unreal. What we get from it here is an expert story, a modest, likable paragon, a painter handled with more reserve, but splendid in flashes, and a pair of excellent and attractive schoolboys. Jill remains a dummy.

OTHER FICTION.

"The Little Man From Archangel," by Georges Simenon (Hamish Hamilton; 10s. 6d.), is revealed as non-Maigret by the title; and with that we know, in a sense, all about it. We know the flavour; we know the action will be, if not criminal, anyhow bleak and down-to-earth; we know local colour will be prominent; all we don't know is exactly how good it will be, as they come—and that is sometimes hard to determine. But for me, not in the present instance. . . . The "little man," Jonas Milk, has been rooted in the Old Market of a small town near Bourges practically from the cradle. He has, or had, a bevy of sisters in Russia, whom he never knew; long ago his parents went back, and disappeared—but to "Monsieur Jonas," all that is wraithlike. He feels nostalgia only for what he has: the Old Market, the friendly chat—and, of late, his gay, beautiful Gina, thrust on him by her parents because they couldn't control her. He himself wouldn't presume to try. Now she has hopped off again somewhere—and he explains, on a fatal impulse: "She's gone to Bourges." . . .

And so forth. Jonas's background certainly touches the imagination. But his story is unconvincing: because Gina would have been so easy to find, and for other reasons. It is also mechanical. One can hardly believe it, and one doesn't care.

"The Innocent Gunman," by Jean-Paul Lacroix (Elek; 12s. 6d.), fairly abounds in crime, wholesale and top-level. Fiérot Le Pou has worked himself up to the headship of P.R.A. (Private Removals Associated), a most important concern in France. He is one of the Big Five—his four colleagues being in London, New York, Marseilles and Palermo. Young Frankie refuses to be a killer like his old Dad. In desperation Fiérot sends the rebel on a tour of discipline under his "uncles." . . . Very funny, anything but silly, and laid on with a trowel.

In "Miss Hogg and the Squash Club Murder," by Austin Lee (Cape; 13s. 6d.), the Sheen Squash Club is already a somewhat dismal haunt, when the daily help finds a body in it. Suspicion concentrates on the owner, and his wife calls in Miss Hogg. The Boltonwood Atomic Research Station being rather heavily represented at the Club, and the victim of doubtful character, she is also enlisted by the Safety of the Realm Department, and sent to Boltonwood. There she meets with grave danger to life and limb. An agreeable little story, brisked up by something airy and clownish in the ex-schoolmarm, and a corresponding levity in the narrative.—K. JOHN.

BOOKS OF THE DAY.

ON SAINTE-BEUVE, WILLIAM HARVEY AND EARLY SCRIPTURES.

A BOOK by Sir Harold Nicolson on Sainte-Beuve, the greatest of literary critics in French, or in any other language, and dedicated (with an apt line from one of the most delightful of Horace's Odes) to Raymond Mortimer: and the critics have indeed come full circle! Sir Harold describes his "Sainte-Beuve" (Constable; 25s.) as a payment of a debt of gratitude to one from whom he has derived such pleasure over the years, and to whom he owes part, at least, of his extraordinary insight into French literature. Sainte-Beuve was not an attractive character. He was disloyal, treacherous, envious. He sought, as Sir Harold says, "in external creeds, or in strong human characters, protection against his own scepticism, against his own timidity, against the frightful concupiscence of his flesh." Owing to a physical malformation, which made it impossible for him to obtain satisfaction in love, he was ugly, epicene, prematurely aged and prematurely bald, a figure of fun who, nevertheless, expected to enjoy the favours of some of the most beautiful women of his time—and was incensed when they laughed at, pitied him, or, worst of all, offered him their intellectual friendship. The one woman friend with whom he remained on good terms for the rest of his life was that oddity, George Sand, of whom he noted a little unkindly in his journal, "she had a great soul—and a perfectly enormous bottom."

His acquaintances, nearly all of whom sooner or later grew to detest him, detected in him an inconsistent streak. Nevertheless, his honesty as a critic was almost complete. He might quarrel with Victor Hugo: he might mock at Chateaubriand (after his death): he might treat Alfred de Vigny with disrespect, as far as his personality was concerned, but no envy, no jealousy, no personal rancour clouded his judgment. He saw with a clear eye the points at which they touched greatness, just as he perceived their shortcomings as in the case, for instance, of *Hernani*. He had his blind spots of course. He was amused rather than impressed by Baudelaire and Verlaine. He never perceived the greatness of Balzac or Stendhal. Nevertheless his "*Causeries du Lundi*" and the "*Nouveaux Lundis*" remain some of the finest commentaries ever written on French or, indeed, world literature. His learning was prodigious, his insight profound. It is for these qualities that posterity stands indebted to him. Sir Harold Nicolson's book is, as one might expect, both incisive and compassionate. He records without glee Sainte-Beuve's remarkable capacity for making a fool of himself. But, at the same time, he underlines those aspects of his work and life which were admirable.

A distinguished Englishman writing of a Frenchman is succeeded by a distinguished Frenchman writing of an Englishman. Dr. Louis Chauvois, in "*William Harvey: His Life and Times; His Discoveries; His Methods*" (Hutchinson Medical Publications; 25s.), has done an admirable job in bringing to life the dapper, quizzical little man whose discoveries of the circulation of the blood and elucidation of other hitherto undiscovered mysteries has put the world and the medical profession for ever in his debt. Harvey's connection with the Court forced him into semi-retirement during the Commonwealth. The opposition to Harvey's theories on the circulation of the blood was vehement and fierce. He remained, however, a courteous and calm controversialist, but one who was resolute in upholding what he knew to be the truth. Dr. Chauvois' book (if one may venture a minor criticism) tends to fall between two stools. Large parts of it are, perhaps, too technical for the layman, while such delightful chapters as "A day with William Harvey in 1627" may seem a little too fanciful for a medical student who is looking for technical enlightenment.

Dr. T. H. Gaster has produced an excellent translation of the Dead Sea Scrolls found at Qumran: "*The Scriptures of the Dead Sea Sect*" (Secker and Warburg; 30s.). He uses a form of "Biblical English" for the translations and the result is beautiful and moving. The introduction and notes on the text are of the greatest interest. He rightly takes to task those who have seen in the Essene Sect at Qumran and in the Scrolls too close an affinity in doctrine with the teachings of the early Christian Church. The doctrine of the Incarnation, the doctrine of Original Sin and of the Eucharist, these essentials of Christian belief, are completely absent. Dr. Gaster has made the translations and edited the book for the benefit of the lay reader.

A pleasing little book which might well be read with Dr. Gaster's work is "*Early Bible Illustrations*" (Cambridge University Press; 18s. 6d.), by James Strachan. Mr. Strachan modestly lets us know that "he is neither a biblical scholar nor a historian, but a retired Inspector of Schools." In the early days of printing there was no copyright; at least not between nations. Printers could, and would, buy the blocks and the formes from other printers for their own use and in their own countries. Mr. Strachan has carried out a most useful and fascinating piece of detective work in tracing the relationship between the various versions of religious publications during the Renaissance and the Reformation. E. D. O'BRIEN.

CHESS NOTES.

By BARUCH H. WOOD, M.Sc.

ANOTHER British Championship has come round; a real dog-fight it is, too, with probably the strongest and most even field in the half-century, plus, of its history. To see such players as P. S. Milner-Barry with a solitary point from his first three games, P. H. Clarke with a half and J. H. Beatty with nothing at all, is merely to realise that somebody must finish bottom!

In such a contest, a little extra book knowledge often turns the scale. Here B. Cafferty, who defeated P. H. Clarke in Round 1, runs headlong into an opening sacrifice not yet "in the books":

R. G.	B.	R. G.	B.
WADE	CAFFERTY	WADE	CAFFERTY
White	Black	White	Black

1. P-Q4

P-K3

Offering White the choice between a Dutch Defence to the Queen's Pawn (if he plays 2. P-QB4) and the French Defence, for which he opts.

2. P-K4

P-Q4

3. P-K5

Usually considered a little too committal when played as early as this, but Wade is in swashbuckling mood.

3. . . .

P-QB4

6. Kt-B3

P×P

4. P-QB3

Q-Kt3

7. P×P

B-Q2

5. B-Q3

Kt-QB3

Not 7. . . . Kt×QP?? 8. Kt×Kt, Q×Kt; 9. B-QKt5ch winning Black's queen. But now, as B-QKt5 would no longer give check, this is threatened.

8. Castles

Ignoring the threat and sacrificing a pawn.

8. . . .

Kt×QP

10. Kt-B3

P-QR3

9. Kt×Kt

Q×Kt

White was offering a second pawn, as 10. . . . Q×Kt; 11. R-K1 would obviously be extremely dangerous; with 12. Kt×QP in the air, 11. . . . Q-Q3 seems the only even reasonable move, after which 12. Q-B3, renewing the threat, followed by B-KB4 and QR-Q1 would bring every white piece into play with Black hopelessly in arrears.

11. K-R1

Kt-K2

13. Q-K2

Q-Kt3

12. P-B4

P-KKt3

Not 13. . . . Kt-B4; 14. B×Kt, KtP×B;

15. B-K3, Q-Kt5; 16. Kt×P. . .

14. B-K3

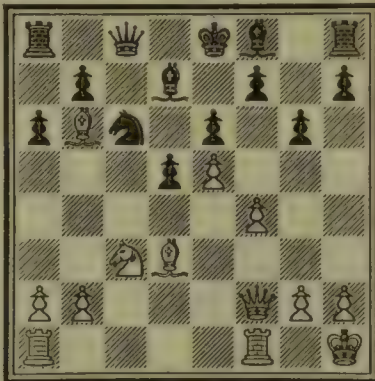
Q-Q1

16. B-Kt6

Q-B1

15. Q-KB2

Kt-B3



17. P-B5!

The sort of move whose real value is hardly more than its psychological. If now 17. . . . KP×P; then 18. Kt×P breaks Black wide open. If 17. . . . KtP×P then 18. P-KKt4 opens up files with drastic effect, however Black replies.

17. . . .

Kt×P

19. Q-B6

18. P×KP

B×P

Winning material.

19. . . .

Kt×B

21. Q-Q4

Q-B5

20. Q×R

Q-B3

22. Q-K3

No mere retreat; the threat of 23. QR-Q1, Kt×P; 24. R×QP is bad enough—but there is worse!

22. . . .

R-B1

24. Kt×P

23. QR-Q1

Kt×P

Far better than 24. R×QP, as we soon see.

24. . . .

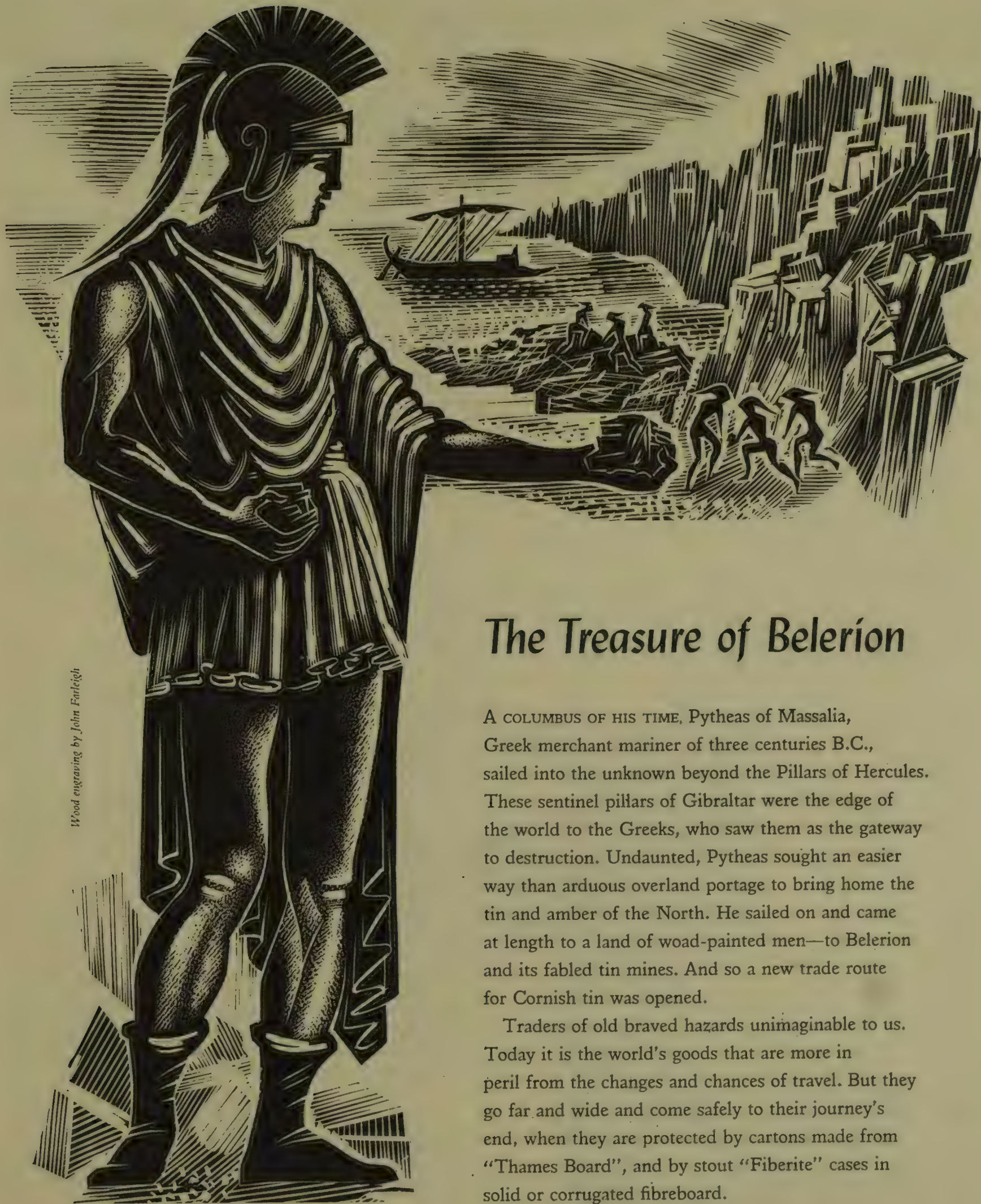
Kt×R

26. Q-QR3ch

Resigns

25. Kt-B6ch

K-K2



Wood engraving by John Farleigh

The Treasure of Belerion

A COLUMBUS OF HIS TIME, Pytheas of Massalia, Greek merchant mariner of three centuries B.C., sailed into the unknown beyond the Pillars of Hercules. These sentinel pillars of Gibraltar were the edge of the world to the Greeks, who saw them as the gateway to destruction. Undaunted, Pytheas sought an easier way than arduous overland portage to bring home the tin and amber of the North. He sailed on and came at length to a land of woad-painted men—to Belerion and its fabled tin mines. And so a new trade route for Cornish tin was opened.

Traders of old braved hazards unimaginable to us. Today it is the world's goods that are more in peril from the changes and chances of travel. But they go far and wide and come safely to their journey's end, when they are protected by cartons made from "Thames Board", and by stout "Fiberite" cases in solid or corrugated fibreboard.

THAMES BOARD MILLS LTD

Purfleet Essex and Warrington Lancs



THE LARGEST MANUFACTURERS OF BOARD AND PACKING CASES IN BRITAIN

THE WORLD OF MOTORING.

CAR OF THE MONTH—THE ROVER 105R SALOON DE LUXE.

By LIEUT.-COLONEL A. G. DOUGLAS CLEAVE, B.Sc., A.M.I.MECH.E.

WHEN the Rover Company introduced the 105S and 105R models it not only increased its range of cars but also broadened its policy. While the traditional high quality and refinement of the "60," "75" and "90" are retained there is added to them in the two 105 models a new high degree of performance.

Moreover, while the 105S has a conventional transmission of four-speed synchromesh gear-box and automatic overdrive, the 105R, which I have recently tested in its saloon de luxe form, has the fully automatic transmission developed by the Rover engineers and known as the *Roverdrive*.

All the Rover models have the same main dimensions of chassis and body, and the same body design. Indeed, their technical specifications vary only as regards power units and transmissions. Thus the two 105 models have the same engine, a higher compression version of the 6-cylinder 2638 c.c. unit of the 90, fitted with twin S.U. carburettors. With a compression ratio of 8.5 to 1 the power developed is 108 b.h.p. at 4250 r.p.m.

It should, perhaps, be recalled that this engine has a somewhat unusual design feature in the shape of its combustion chamber, in which the inlet valve is overhead and the exhaust valve at the side. It is outstandingly smooth in operation and very quiet running, qualities which have not been impaired by raising the compression ratio from 7.5 to 1 and the output from 93 b.h.p.

Four distinct units, each of them conventional in its class, are used in the transmission. It is in the combination of the four that novelty lies. First, there is a three-element, high efficiency, hydraulic torque converter, which gives a maximum torque multiplication of 2.2 to 1 and which when torque multiplication has ceased acts as a fluid coupling. The point at which this occurs is known as the "coupling point" and corresponds to a road speed of about 33 m.p.h.

To translate this possibly rather technical description of the torque converter action into simple language it may be said that over the speed range from 0 to 33 m.p.h. it operates as a variable gear, the ratio of which changes automatically according to speed and load.

The torque converter takes the place of a conventional fly-wheel on the end of the engine crankshaft, and transmits power to the second unit, a dry single-plate clutch. Although the clutch is itself conventional its control is not, for it is engaged or disengaged by a vacuum servo unit connected to the inlet manifold through a valve operated electrically by a push-button switch in the knob of the gear-selector lever. This clutch merely cuts out the drag of the torque converter at idling speed to allow engagement of a gear; it is not used to take up the drive in starting from rest, which is done by the torque converter.

From the clutch the drive passes to the third unit, a two-speed and reverse gear-box, one gear being direct and the other an indirect, constant mesh, emergency low gear. Both gears have synchromesh mechanism. The fourth unit is a Laycock de Normanville overdrive, its changes of ratio being entirely automatic.

So far as the driver is concerned there are merely the gear selector lever protruding from beneath the fascia, and the two pedals for brake and accelerator. All he has to do to set the car in motion is to start the engine, which can only be done when the gear lever is in neutral, move the lever to the desired position, and depress the accelerator.

Before moving the gear lever the push-button must be depressed so as to withdraw the clutch and allow the lever to be moved upwards into the "drive" position, or, as the case may be, downwards to the right into emergency low for starting on a steep hill, or downwards to the left if it is desired to reverse. If the push-button is not depressed, the gear will not engage.

Normally, of course, the lever will be moved to "drive." The car can be left idling in gear as long as desired, and when the handbrake is released and the accelerator depressed it moves smoothly forward, accelerating according to throttle opening.

At part throttle the overdrive will change up at 30 m.p.h. to overdrive top, a 3.66 to 1 ratio, but if the accelerator is held at full throttle the direct top ratio of 4.7 to 1 will be retained up to maximum engine speed.

As the car is allowed to slow down the overdrive selects direct top at 25 m.p.h., but actual engagement will only occur as the driver opens the throttle slightly. This action is so arranged in order that the change shall be effected smoothly.

When the driver requires rapid acceleration the change-down from overdrive top to direct top is effected by a "kick down" of the accelerator beyond its full throttle position. To avoid over-revving the engine this change should not be made above 70 m.p.h.

When the gear lever is in the emergency low position, the ratio being 8.18 to 1, the overdrive does not come into action. The change to emergency low should not be made above 45 m.p.h., and the throttle should be closed and the push-button held down while the lever is moved.

While the action of the transmission may seem a little complex, in practice it is extremely simple. Normally the gear lever is placed in "drive" when one sets out and left there until journey's end, when it should be placed in neutral as with any transmission. At traffic lights or any temporary halt it is not moved, the car being held on the brake.

The combined smoothness and quietness of engine and transmission make the 105R a most enjoyable and restful form of transport. It is difficult to imagine a car which could make less of a demand on its driver. The gear-changes either way between direct and overdrive take place without shock, and despite the automatic action are, to a considerable extent, under the driver's control through his use of the accelerator.

Possibly owing to its progressive smoothness an impression may at first be gained that the acceleration is not as brisk as it might be. It is impossible for the novice driver to produce the slightest jerk in starting from rest, even by giving the engine full throttle. The car may almost seem to hesitate for the first few feet, but then it moves quite snappily.

A mean of several test results gave 8 secs. for accelerating from rest to 30 m.p.h. and from rest to 60 m.p.h. takes only 23 secs. Over a speed of about 20 m.p.h. any feeling of hesitancy is lost, and from 20 to 40 m.p.h. takes 8.3 secs., from 30 to 50 m.p.h. 9.3 secs., and from 40 to 60 m.p.h. 10.8 secs.

At a slow cruising speed of 60 m.p.h. the 105R might be a magic carpet, so smoothly does it whisper its way along. But a fast cruising 75 m.p.h. is well within its capabilities, and its maximum is well over 90 m.p.h.

Good road holding, steering with appreciable under-steer, and efficient brakes give confidence at the higher speeds. If a rough surface is suddenly encountered the car rides it well, without loss of comfort or control, and fast bends cause little roll. The servo operated brakes with two trailing shoes at the front are consistent, fade free, and need only light pedal pressure.

Fuel consumption depends much on the driver's mood; at a high average speed it may not exceed 18 or 20 m.p.g., but at a leisurely pace it can be well into the 20-30 m.p.g. range.

The de luxe saloon has very comfortable bucket seats, each with a central armrest as well as the armrest on the door which is adjustable for height. The seats are, of course, adjustable for leg reach, but they can also be set as to height and angle.

Rover quality and refinement are maintained, and useful features are the nested small tools in a drawer beneath the large glove locker, foot-operated screen-washer, tinted sun-visors, well-sited instruments, rheostat-controlled instrument lighting, and adequate heating and ventilation. The price of the 105R de luxe saloon is £1733 17s., including purchase tax.

MOTORING NOTES.

The season of the International Motor Shows is rapidly approaching and the Paris Salon, the forty-fourth of the series, takes place in the Grand Palais des Champs Elysées from October 4 to 14. It is followed by the Earls Court Show from October 16 to 26, and by the Italian Show at Turin from October 30 to November 10.

With the sporting season drawing to a close there are several interesting fixtures scheduled to take place during the month of September. To-day (September 7) the Brighton speed trials take place on the Madeira Drive, sports car classes being run off during the morning, starting at 9 a.m., and racing car classes during the afternoon from 2 p.m. onwards. At Silverstone on September 14 the *Daily Express* international meeting will be held, organised by the British Racing Drivers' Club. The main event in a full programme is the 35-lap (105 miles) race for formulae 1 and 2 cars for the *Daily Express* Trophy.

The popularity of Estate cars continues to increase and a recent announcement by the Rootes Group was of a new, four-door Hillman with a full-width tail gate of which the bottom half folds down to add nearly 20 ins. to the floor length. The specification and styling are similar to those of the *Minx*, and with four adults there is space for a 400-lb. load or with two adults a bulky load of 700 lb. can be accommodated.



ONE OF THE TWO MODELS WITH A "NEW HIGH DEGREE OF PERFORMANCE" WHICH HAVE BEEN ADDED TO THE ROVER RANGE: THE 105R, WHICH IS FITTED WITH THE ROVERDRIVE FULLY AUTOMATIC TRANSMISSION.



Fourpence to phone the Philippines

When you do business with the Far East, sheer distance puts you at a disadvantage. How can you establish agencies, investigate markets, and get to know your customers from twelve thousand miles away? What about currencies? Licences? Quotas?

If you live in London you can find out for fourpence: the cost of a call to our London office. For ours is the largest British banking service in the Far East. We have an intimate knowledge of trading conditions through 13 countries from Bombay to Tokyo, and that knowledge is available to you whenever you need it.

THE HONGKONG AND SHANGHAI BANKING CORPORATION

HEAD OFFICE: HONG KONG

LONDON OFFICE: 9 GRACECHURCH STREET · EC3

Mansion House 8541

Offices in Europe and the United States, and throughout the Far East



Queen
of
Scots



MACDONALD & MUIR LTD
Distillers · Leith · Scotland

THAT'S A GOOD JOB



IT'S GOT A VILLIERS ENGINE!

Here's a view-point worth considering when buying a light machine. If it is powered by a Villiers engine you may rest assured that the machine is quality built throughout.

Leading manufacturers specify Villiers to power their appliances. Therefore, when you insist on a machine powered with a Villiers engine, it is another way of asking for the best. Remember, Villiers is a pedigree power unit with the experience of more than 2,000,000 engines produced and in service.

• Villiers engines are fitted by the leading manufacturers of:
Barrows • Cultivators • Lawn Mowers • Crop Sprayers
Motor Cycles • Scooters • Three Wheelers • Light Cars
Concrete Mixers • Motor Scythes • Hedge Cutters • Lighting
Plants • Pumps • Saws • Trucks.

Villiers THE POWER AND

THE HEART OF A FINE MACHINE

Write to us stating the type of machine or plant you require and we will send you a list of those fitted with Villiers engines together with relevant literature.

THE VILLIERS ENGINEERING CO. LTD • WOLVERHAMPTON



In all parts of the world Thornycroft vehicles are in demand: chassis capable of handling gross weights up to 224,000 lb. (101,600 Kgs.) are available. Our illustration shows heavy duty chassis being loaded at Liverpool Docks for our Argentine Company.

THORNYCROFT VEHICLES

for Specialised World Transport

TRANSPORT EQUIPMENT (THORNYCROFT) LIMITED
THORNYCROFT HOUSE, SMITH SQUARE, LONDON, S.W.1

The well balanced liqueur...

Indispensable in :-

★ Cocktails ★ Fruit Salads ★ Grape Fruit etc.



COINTREAU
Extra Dry

Sole Importers

W. Glendenning & Sons Ltd. Newcastle upon Tyne 6

At the turn of the year—

turn **SUNWARDS** within the sterling area
to the New World islands of delight! Ahead lies a glorious holiday and,
with Cunard as your gracious escort, the journey itself
will be no less memorable!

BERMUDA • JAMAICA THE BAHAMAS

CARONIA • JANUARY 2
from Southampton via Havre
Return **MEDIA • MARCH 2 or 30**
from Hamilton, Bermuda to Liverpool
or via New York by any Cunard passenger sailing

Cunard luxury is proverbial and life aboard the
spacious "Caronia" is typical of the standard
of sea travel which has gained
for Cunard its unrivalled reputation.



turn **SUNWARDS** with

Cunard

For full information apply to The Cunard Steam-Ship Co. Ltd.,
Pier Head, Liverpool 3. (Telephone: CENTral 9201), or any local Cunard office or Travel Agent.

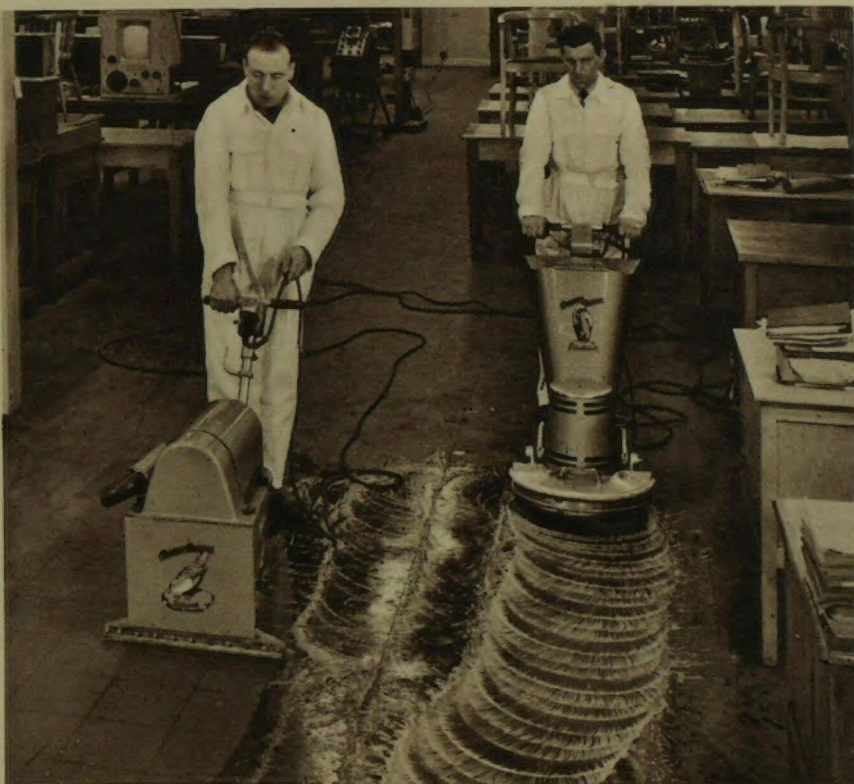
**When it's
an occasion...**

Morning Suits for Sale or Hire



MOSS BROS
OF COVENT GARDEN W.C.2

Nearest Station Leicester Square
Temple Bar 4477



Photograph by courtesy of The Automatic Telephone Co. Ltd., Liverpool.

FLOOR SCRUBBING THE MODERN WAY

A Fraser Tuson 'Vulture' Scrubber/Polisher being used in
its scrubbing role in conjunction with the 'Dipper' Suction
Drier, which removes all dirty water at once, leaving the
floor perfectly clean, dry and ready for immediate use.

Designed and Manufactured by

Cimex-Fraser Tuson Ltd.

18/24 CRAY AVENUE • ORPINGTON • KENT

HOW



CAKE BASKET

London 1738

by J. Jacob

Weight: 55 ozs. 10 dwt.

HOW (of EDINBURGH) LTD.

ONLY ADDRESS:

2-3 PICKERING PLACE,
ST. JAMES'S STREET,
LONDON, S.W.1

Telephone & Telegrams: WHLtehall 7140



Made by

MARIE BRIZARD

who also make the perfect Creme-de-Menthe-
liqueur of the mint!

I love
APRY

the liqueur of
the Apricot



THE ALL-BRITISH
Conway Stewart

the Pen with the
Marvellous Nib!

The finest Pens—
the Greatest Value



CONWAY STEWART & CO. LTD. LONDON

PRICES
14/- to 46/6

Retiring Soon?

... then why not take up

FRUIT GROWING

Whether Ex-Service or otherwise,
it is a very sound investment to
supplement your income

Write or Come and See

Brinkman Bros. Ltd.

FRUIT TREE SPECIALISTS
BOSHAM, SUSSEX

'Phone 2221 (Day and Night)

Over 1000 acres under cultivation



OVERSEAS SHIPPING

When calling at these Canadian Ports
ST. JOHN'S, NEWFOUNDLAND
HALIFAX, N.S.—SAINT JOHN, N.B.
QUEBEC and MONTREAL, QUE.
VANCOUVER and VICTORIA, B.C.

"EXPORT" CIGARETTES

at competitive prices "In Bond" for
passenger and crew use.

MACDONALD'S—SINCE 1858

THE Leathersmith JEWEL ROLL



At last, a new smaller size Jewel Roll
of handbag size, ideal for travelling. Made in the finest soft
Morocco leather or luxurious Luxan Hide, lined throughout
with suede, ring bar fitted with gilt chain to give complete
safety. Zip closing pockets divided inside to give individual
pieces protection.

Perfect as a gift. Gilt Gift Boxed:

JRI-M Morocco (Scarlet, Navy, Green and Brown)
JRI-LH Luxan Hide (White only)

About 3½ guineas.

At leading stores.

T. J. & J. SMITH LTD., 12 HANOVER SQ., LONDON, W.1.

LEG. 1144 (5 lines)

Open an



"The National Provincial has changed my mind about
Banks... it's a pleasure to deal with such a friendly
place. They always go out of their way to help and they
do appreciate young people's problems!"

account

"They provide all my Travellers' Cheques for my
holiday and some foreign currency too. They know all
about the currency regulations and exchange rates and
see to your passport and visa requirements."



with the



"The financial advice and business guidance I have had
from the National Provincial have been of assistance to
me many times and to be able to obtain a banker's
reference can be of real value."

National

"I didn't know there was such a thing as a Deposit
Account until the National Provincial told me about
it. Saving up this way is so much easier... and it's
amazing how the interest mounts up..."



Provincial

NATIONAL PROVINCIAL BANK LIMITED



Winner takes all...

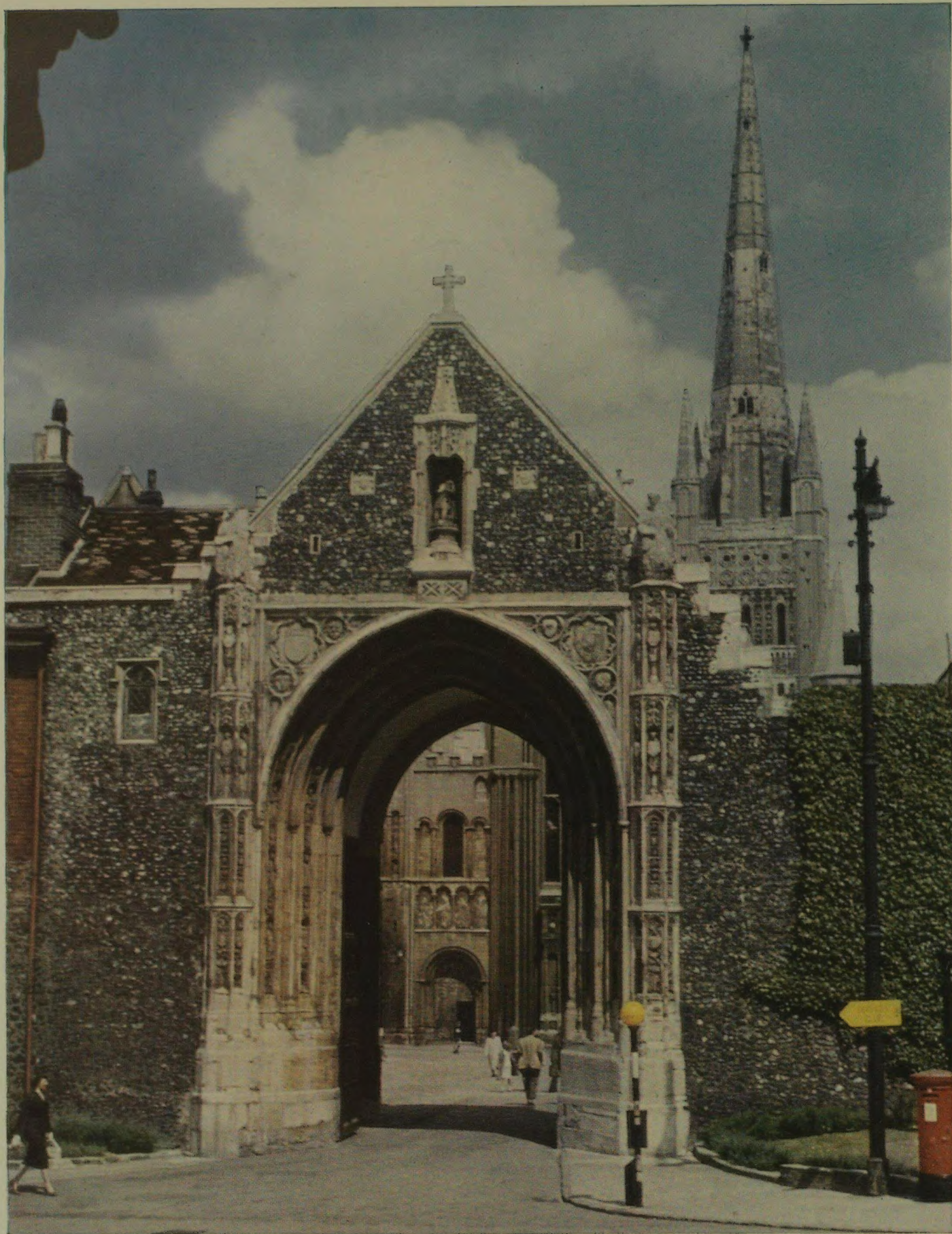
Two races . . . two winners! Now for the extra pleasure and satisfaction of a really *good* cigarette.

Churchman's No.1

THE LARGER CIGARETTE

Accessories by Asprey's

C54



A Kodachrome photograph

A fine city, NORWICH

Sir Thomas Erpingham, immortalised by Shakespeare in King Henry V as the "good old knight", led the victorious English archers at Agincourt. He also played a prominent part in the civil life of Norwich, and enjoyed expending his wealth in good works, such as the building in 1420 of this splendid gateway to the Cathedral Close. Its stonework is richly carved with figures and heraldry whilst the niche in the gable contains an effigy of the knight himself.

Norwich does not, however, live on history alone; it has moved with the times. There are, for instance, such great commercial enterprises as the Norwich Union Insurance Societies, founded in the city in 1797, which for 160 years have offered to the world generous insurance protection on attractive terms to meet the needs of each succeeding generation.



NORWICH UNION
INSURANCE SOCIETIES, NORWICH

Branches and Agencies throughout the World

★ A print of this advertisement may be obtained on application to the Societies' Publicity Department